Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1871. NUMBER 40.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money. MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [jan.20.-tf.]

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

$60,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

152nd REGULAR MONTHLY

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27, 1871.

Two Grand Capitals of

$5,000 each in Greenbacks!

Two Prizes $1,000 } Each } GREENBACKS
Five Prizes $500
Ten Prizes $100

WHOLE NUMBER OF CASH GIFTS, 1,000!

Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600.
One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500!
TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH!
Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each!
Five Gold American Hunting Watches, - worth $125 each.
TEN LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each!
800 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each.*

Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double Plated Table and Tea Spoons, Ivory-Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Dinner Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Ear-rings, Gent's Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs & Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver-extension,) &c.

Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60,000.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BY THE USE OF

PYKE'S

PARABOLA SPECTACLES.

Manufactory at Utica, N. Y.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

BOOKS, STATIONERY, JEWELRY, &C., &C.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

are appointed Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.

Persons wearing Glasses, or those in need of them, will do well to call, in *every case we guarantee to suit the sight perfectly.*

NO PEDDLERS EMPLOYED. [10-7.-1y.]

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JOHN FAREIRA

718 Arch St.,

Middle of the Block, between 7th & 8th Sts., South Side,

PHILADELPHIA,

Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of

FANCY FURS

For Ladies' and Children's Wear.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of *Fancy Furs for Ladies and Children.* I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. *All Furs warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales.*

JOHN FAREIRA,

Oct. 21.-3m. 718 ARCH STREET, PHILAD'A.

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS.

HUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.,

No. 5 MARKET Street,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND ROOF BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK HINGES,

[9-14.3m.] WAGON BOX STRAPS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon* and *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 7th day of NOVEMBER next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Mary Isenbrode, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on an alley on the north, adjoining lots of Dominic Eger, James C. Easly and Francis Buck on the west, lot of Lawrence Schroth on the south, and lot of Philip Glosser on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mary Isenbrode. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Buck & Co., for use of John E. Scanlan *et al.*

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1871.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—John F. Barnes vs. Daniel Reed and Sarah Reed.—*Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 125, Sept. Term, 1871. Fi. Fa.*

AND NOW, Sept. 9, 1871, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, W. Horace Rose, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of defendant's real estate. From the Record.

By the Court. J. K. HITE, Proth'y. [L.S.]

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will sit for the purpose of the above appointment, at his office in the Borough of Johnstown, on **Friday, the 3d of November next,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

W. HORACE ROSE, Auditor.

Johnstown, Oct. 21, 1871.-4t.

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-M.

Original Poetry.

"HEIMGANG!"

"Heimgang!"—so the German people
  Whisper when they hear the bell
Tolling from some grey old steeple,
  Death's familiar tale to tell;
When they hear the organ's surges
  Swelling out from chapel dome,
And the singers chanting dirges—
  "Heimgang!"—he is going home!

"Heimgang!"—quaint and tender saying
  In the grand old German tongue,
That hath shaped Melancthon's praying
  And the hymns that Hayden sung.
Blessed be our loving Maker!
  That, where'er our feet may roam,
Still we journey towards "God's Acre"—
  "Heimgang!"—always going home!

"Heimgang!"—day is short, my brother,
  And its light will soon be o'er;
Night is waiting, like our mother
  Sitting at the sunset door.
O'er the dust of silent sleepers,
  Toward the church-yard's broken loam,
Wends the long, long train of weepers—
  "Heimgang!"—they are going home!

"Heimgang!"—we are all so weary,
  And the willows as they wave,
Softly sighing, sweetly dreary,
  Woo us to the tranquil grave,
Where the Golden Bowl is broken,
  With its dregs and with its foam,
And the tender words are spoken,
  "Heimgang!"—we are going home!

PITTSBURGH, October, 1871.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

MAKING IT EVEN.

I am an animal painter. I have studied my art in nearly every menagerie in the country, and so have come in contact with strange people, and have seen uncommon sights; and thus it was that, in order to draw at my leisure some newly arrived creatures with the wildness of the desert and jungle still within them, I joined a traveling company for the summer, and so beheld the thrilling scene I here record.

The owner of the show was a good-hearted soul of the rolling stone sort, who never gathered as much moss as he deserved, and yet allowed no fungus of funds to interfere with social fellowship or a kindly action. Consequently the people about him worked with a friendly will, and except during the necessary journeying and labor there were generally jolly times among the employees of the Grand Unrivaled Cosmopolitan Menagerie. There was only one man, who never larked and never sang, never joked and never grumbled; who, always silent without being surly, took his share of things to do, and seemed to set himself apart from his comrades in sheer loneliness of spirit that shirked no toil and yielded no confidence. Gradually it fell upon him, as from his own choice, to attend the cages, and to perform all the jobs that the boldest sometimes shrink from as dangerous, though he showed no signs of fear, and evinced no distaste of his exceptional employment. I watched him often as he busied himself about the beasts, and had to admire in this common looking and uncultivated man the unconscious coolness and courage, with which he accomplished his self-appropriated tasks. At length my curiosity concerning him was sufficiently excited to cause me to ask Mr. Kingsley, the proprietor of the menagerie, if he knew anything more of him than what appeared on his every-day surface.

Mr. Kingsley hesitated a moment before he answered, and then slowly said: "I am rather sorry you questioned me about Quiet Bill—that's what the men call him, you know—for no one else has cared to guess that there may be more connected with him than just the business he seems to belong to; and of all the folks in this caravansary he and I are the only ones that know, what he was before he came here; and if I tell you, it is just because you see the man's a man for a' that, and because I know you'll keep the secret. I don't suppose you remember, as the papers are so full of murders now-a-days, one that was committed five years ago in the little country town of C——. Not a cold-blooded atrocity, though, but the result of jealousy, provocation and liquor, and not altogether unjustifiable, either. Bill was the chap that did it, and only escaped hanging through having a smart lawyer, and got off in about the same way that 'not proven' sets a man free after a Scotch trial. But the people where he lived would have nothing to do with him; and he staid among them like an outlaw, for he had neither the money nor chance to go away, and could scarcely get a stroke of work that would earn his daily bread. I was head of a small circus then—not such a stunning concern as this on hand now; and when we put up the tent for a single day at C—— this Bill watched an opportunity to get hold of me alone, when no one else could notice him, and told me his whole story, begging me to give him something to do to keep him from starving and suicide. He had such a hunted-down and woe-begone look that I couldn't help pitying the poor fellow; and though I wasn't very able to take on another soul just then, I gave him what change I could spare, and bade him slip off to the next place and join us there, so that the rest of my men shouldn't know anything about his history, and chaff him about his past—for they are a rough lot sometimes, and not over particular about hurting feeling in sport or spite. And so he has been along with me ever since. I have had hold of several ventures besides that and this, but make or fail, pay or put off, Bill has stuck by me, trusty through all. There is real grit, as well as use in him, and I have seen it sharply tried more than once, and I have never been sorry I gave him a helping hand in his need. But it often seems to me—though he never speaks of it—that he always thinks he is serving out his time for that old affair by taking up the hardest things he can find to do; for I do believe he has on his mind some rude idea of personal atonement for the blood he shed. and now you know all I have to tell. Do not let it speak out of your eyes to him, even though your tongue ain't likely to let it slip.

I had no occasion to guard myself thus, for, now that I knew his story, it was plain to me from his face that Quiet Bill had suffered; and I have always held the doctrine that where a sin is thoroughly repented of, men should allow to die out of remembrance that which the good God forgives; and so, after a silent fashion, he and I became rather friendly. I talked to him, and made him talk some also about the creatures in his charge. I praised him a little once or twice, and saw the dark blood sweep up to his brow like a girl's blush and after a while, when he had leisure, he would come and sit near me, while I was sketching, and take curious but wordless note of my work, and occasionally slyly suggest to me slight points that caused me to wonder at his close and quick observation. Mr. Kingsley had always a cheery something to say to him; and as I look back now I am glad to think that Bill seemed to take unusual comfort, as time went on, out of his distant companionship with us two.

The season had been extremely hot, and August fairly blazed with the fierce, dry heat of a long drought. It was one of those scorching, electric kind of days that make man feel listless, and beast restless and wicked to deal with, that we halted in the suburbs of a growing city, and spread the canvas for an afternoon exhibition. The big Bengal tigress had been unusually uneasy all the morning; when lying prone on the floor of her cage, she lashed her powerful tail, and panted out low, ominous growls as if the bloodthirsty spirit of her lost liberty was angrily astir; and she would start up with a sudden bound that shook her prison, and impatiently pace its narrow limits, with yellow eyes all aflame, and snarling lip drawn up over the strong and hungry looking teeth; and once or twice she rolled herself against the thick wires, and caught them in her great claws as she longed to tear the resisting bars from their secured sockets—Bill kept careful watch on her antics, and I heard him say to himself, "There'll be trouble with that vixen." But the rest of the collection were feverish and fretful, too, and between furnishing them all with fresh drinks, and throwing water on some to cool them off, he had quite as much as he could do before the hour fixed for the performance, without devoting especial attention to any one animal.

There was a crowded audience from far and near; whole families, from the father down to the babe in arms, were ranged on the hard benches to enjoy the acting elephants and the precocious ponies There was even an extraordinary number of children, for a thriving Sunday school had entered early, and noisily secured nearly all the front seats, and delighted anticipation shone on rows of chubby and eager countenances. Peanut boys drove a heavy trade, and the venders of mugs of mead had a very profitable and active time; and all was going on merry as a marriage bell, in the ring and out of it, when I suddenly became aware that something serious was the matter, for I saw Bill slip quickly from behind the cage of the still fidgeting tigress and come to a statuesque stand in full front of the amused people, who scarcely observed him, amidst a round of uproarious applause; but he was in his shirt sleeves, and deadly pale, as well he might be, having just discovered that the mighty beast beside him had, by some unnoticed frantic effort, so loosened the structure of her cage, that her next wrathful movement would render it fearfully unsafe. There was not a minute to be lost in the creature's evidently excited condition, further aggravated by the sounds of the band and tormenting attacks of exasperating flies; and Bill had rushed out in order to look for Mr. Kingsley among the audience, where he usually sat, to tell him to dismiss the crowd as rapidly and quietly as possible, as not knowing what instant necessary power of protection would be past; but not seeing him at the moment in his accustomed place, Bill scarcely hesitated at the responsibility of announcing the danger himself; but before his slow speech could be framed into words that could warn and not too severely alarm, it was too late.

The awful animal, crouching wearily in a corner of its shattered inclosure, gave one abrupt vault, and, swift as lightning, amidst the startled shrieks of the terror-stricken throng, dashed into the open space before the encircling seats. For a second it stood still there, as though dazed by its freedom, while the struggling mass of scared humanity, with scarce a regard for life or limb for each other, fled in frenzied haste and fright. But just as she had gathered herself up for a spring our Quiet Bill made a simultaneous leap, and landed square upon her bristling back, and his muscular arms clasped tight around her swelling neck, and his legs wound close around the lithe and outstretched loins. Dismayed by this unexpected obstruction, for the space of a breath or two the tigress stood at bay, and then, with a horrible roar, rolled over and over in the ring. We could hear Bill's bones break beneath her appalling efforts to dislodge him, for a sudden silence fell upon the selfish crowd, that swayed aside from flight to watch this shocking contest between undaunted man and untamed brute. In vain she turned and twisted, reared and plunged; Bill held fast, though the blood poured from his mouth and blinded the beast's sight—held fast with the grip of everlasting fate, till Mr. Kingsley, snatching a loaded pistol from a trembling ruffian at his side, who had just threatened with it some woman in his way of escape, stretched his firm hand, and sent a bullet straight into the savage creature's brain. One sharp convulsion of the heavy frame, one final heaving of the burdened back, and she lay still at last, with Quiet Bill beneath her crushing weight. Tender hands lifted him, and bore his senseless body to the nearest comfortable place, and more than one strong man dropped unshamed tears over the maimed comrade, who had so gallantly sacrificed his own life for others; for, if not companionable Bill had done many a kindly deed for his associates in his own obtrusive way, that, when his hour of trial came, the roughest remembered. Turn by turn we watched by him, but we knew that nothing more could be done for him in this world.—Even in his agony he was so grateful for the interest manifested that it seemed, as if he wondered that any had cared for him, and it was touching to hear him gasp out between his throes of anguish, "how good we all were to him!"

But the end came soon. The doctor told him, and he heard it calmly and bore it bravely. Mr. Kingsley and I were beside him a few moments after, when he turned to the former and earnestly said:

"I think I have made it even, sir."

"What, Bill?"

"Why, you know, sir, I took a life; and I reckon I saved one the other day, didn't I?"

Mr. Kingsley took the cold hand in both of his own. "Yes, indeed, Bill; many more than one, perhaps, and gave yours, too!"

"Then *you* think it's even?"

"Yes, Bill, I do."

"And do you believe that He, the great Judge, who knows all things, will hold it even, too?"

"Yes, Bill, I do think so; for he is full of mercy and loving kindness."

"But he is just, too," murmured the dying voice; "for I heard a preacher once say He wanted an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and then I knew I must somehow give Him a life for the one I slew, and I've always been lookin' out for the chance. It was long a-comin'; but I got it at last; and I thank him for lettin' me make it even."

Mr. Kingsley was crying like a child.

"My good old Bill," he said, "I am so sorry to lose you. You have been a faithful servant, and I shall miss you more than I can say."

A glad light flashed in the dim eyes, and, in spite of the exquisite pain of every movement, he made one supreme effort, and lifted Mr. Kingsley's hand to his white lips.

"God bless you, sir!" he gasped out. "You took me, when all the world kicked me out, and you've never given me a mean word. God bless you! you're all in life I'm loath to leave!" Then he lay silent for a little while, and we thought he was asleep, and would pass away so; but suddenly he was looking at us wide awake, and spoke out firm and clear:

"And there was such a lot of little uns that day, too! It's all right! I *know* I've made it even!"

And then the peace of death settled down on the pale face of Quiet Bill.—*Harper's Weekly.*

* * *

HANNAH ON THE RAIL.—There is a station on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad called Hanna, in honor of a deceased citizen of Fort Wayne. A train stopped there the other day, and the brakeman, after the manner of his class, thrust his head inside the door and called out "Hanna," loud and long. A young lady, probably endowed with the poetic appellation of Hannah, supposing he was addressing her, and shocked at his familiarity on so short acquaintance, frowned like a thunder cloud, and retorted, "Shut your mouth!" He shut.

* * *

IT is reported that Horace Greeley has got into a muss with a Texas editor. It appears that in an agricultural essay on tobacco, Mr. Greeley asserts that fine-cut will not ripen well unless the tin-foil is stripped from the growing buds early in the spring, and that plug tobacco ought to be knocked off the trees with clubs, instead of being picked by hand. This, the Texas editor says, is nonsense.

* * *

JOSH BILLINGS says: "Most men concede that it looks foolish to see a boy dragging a heavy sled up hill for the fleetin' pleasure of ridin' down again. But it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all the week, and drinks up his wages on Saturday night."

* * *

THE way to keep your silk umbrella—lend your cotton one.

How to Get a Berth in a Sleeping Car.

I never left a depot yet that somebody was not put in my care. I don't know how this is; I suppose it is something in my countenance; if I knew what, I would have it extracted. I don't like having unprotected females and school boys and girls turned over to me. It is a little hard on a man. And what is the good of it? Nobody needs protection; if any one does, it is a benevolent, good-looking, innocent sort of a man—such as the writer of this.

I was reminded of this by an adventure that happened to me the other night in New York. I was about leaving on the nine o'clock train for Washington, when a man who was in search of me approached. I knew he was in search of me. He was in search of some respectable, benevolent individual to put a woman under his care. And he did. She happened to be rather good looking, and I didn't object in a violent way, but I was neither very graceful nor gracious over the compliment. When I came to secure a section in the sleeping car, I found that a delegation of pious people was going to Washington on some charitable business and had taken nearly all the berths. I secured two—at least I thought I had—and marched my female with her two carpet sacks, strap satchel, a mocking bird, and a silk umbrella with a waterproof and two shawls done up in straps, into 161. When we arrived inside, I learned for the first time that my unprotected female could not abide the sleeping cars. She said she felt like suffocating, and I wished secretly that she would suffocate; but when we came to occupy our berths I made two disagreeable discoveries. The first, that the tickets called for the same berth; the other, that this berth was the upper one. My female friend said positively that she could not get into that berth. I informed her that it was her only chance to sleep, and she told me that she would rather sit up. I then gave her the further information that that was all very well, but in a sleeping car there was no place to sit except on a wash basin, and that I thought would be rather inconvenient. At last, with the aid of a step ladder, the steward and two pious old pumps, my unprotected female was boosted into her roost and the curtains closed over her for the night.

Then came the question as to what was to become of the undersigned. I consulted the conductor and the steward, and had the satisfaction of hearing the fact stated that if I had told them earlier the blunder might have been remedied. But as it was the pious delegation had retired for the night and all the berths were occupied. The conductor, however, told me he would try and make some arrangement, and then went off about his business.

A drunken man had been captured on the platform as we started, where he was found addressing the stars in a vociferous way, the sleeping car ticket fished out of his pocket, and the inebriated fellow chucked into an upper berth. I was leaning against the washstand of the car in a very melancholy way some time after, when this intoxicated fellow stuck his head out and addressing me, said:

"I would like to have a drink."

"Water?" said I.

"No, darn water; I want some whisky; I am as dry as a chip."

"Well," I responded, "I am sorry to say that I have none about me."

"Ain't you the conductor?"

"No," I responded, "I don't believe I am."

"Nor do I. If you were the conductor you would have something to drink.—Where is the conductor?"

I told him he was in the next car.

"Well," said he. "I have a great mind to get up and hustle round till I get a drink."

"My christian friend," I said, "there is nothing in the constitution nor in the sixteenth amendment that prohibits you from getting up and hunting a drink if you want it."

Whereupon the inebriated individual rolled out of the berth. He rolled into several others and was promptly ejected; and at last, getting his legs, disappeared at the further end of the car.

I took the situation at a glance. Here was a berth vacated. Above it was a white hat. I immediately removed that white hat. I carried it further along and put it over a christian association who was lost in the sleep of innocence and peace, and then, returning, I ensconsed myself in a berth vacated by a man who had a constitutional right to a drink.

I was dropping into a slumber, for I always sleep on a car devoted to that business and invented by Mr. Pullman; the motion has the same effect upon my brain that rocking has upon a child, and I not only sleep easily, but profoundly. In a few seconds I should have been beyond all disturbances, but it happened I was awakened out of my first wink by a row in an adjoining section. There seemed to be a pitched battle going on between one of the delegates and a gentleman who claimed the berth to be the one he had just vacated. I heard him say "Now get out of that;" and he called the good man the offspring of a female dog, adding thereto some very profound language. The conductor came to the rescue of the weary delegate, and when the man called attention to the fact of the white hat, he puzzled him sorely by showing him two or three white hats further along in the same car. At this the inebriate passenger desisted, but as soon as the conductor's back was turned renewed the fight with the next white hat, insisting just as positively that that was his berth and with the same profound and violent language and scuffle. He was repulsed only to begin again, and he kept fighting these good Christian gentlemen who were so unfortunate as to have white hats, until I fell asleep and dreamed till morning of my earlier youth—of the church not round the corner, but in the glen, where the forest trees brushed against the windows, and the sunlight came down as if in response to the prayers of the beautiful maidens, dignified matrons and snowy headed fathers of the land. I only awoke when entering the sinful city of Washington.—*Don Piatt.*

* * *

THE SEA CAPTAIN'S DREAM.

The discovery recently of the mysterious trunk containing the body of the unfortunate Miss Bowlsby brings to mind the murder of Adams by Colt, at Broadway and Chambers street, New York, many years ago. The guilty man undertook to conceal the crime by boxing up the remains of Adams and having them shipped to New Orleans by packet. The main object here is to relate an incident not known to many, including the discovery of the body of Adams by means of a dream.

Colt had an office at Broadway and Chambers street, in the building now known as Delmonico's. Adams was a printer, and had financial business with Colt, and was last seen alive in his company. When Adams was missed, suspicion pointed to Colt, whose office was searched, and the fact discovered that a bloody encounter had there taken place. Nobody, however, could be found on the premises. Further investigation showed that a box had been taken from the house and shipped in one of the New Orleans packets. The police thereupon visited the vessel and the captain aided in the search by having the cargo in the hold shifted. While this was in progress one of the owners of the packet went aboard. The captain took him aside, and said:

"Mr.——, there is something remarkable about this affair. There is no doubt that the mysterious box is aboard our vessel, and I am convinced in my own mind that the body of Adams is in it."

The shipowner was thunderstruck that the captain should seem to know so much about he affair, and questioned him on this point.

"Well, sir," proceeded the captain, "I will tell you frankly that my suspicions are mainly grounded on a dream which I had last night, and which had seriously impressed me before the officers made known their business. But I considered it prudent to withold it from them, at least for the present."

"Last night," the captain said, "I slept on board, and awoke this morning strangely impressed, for I dreamed that a box had been brought aboard with some freight and stowed away in the hold. In the box, I dreamed, was the body of a murdered man. As I said before, the thing impresses me very strange when I awoke, and when the officers came up and informed me of their suspicions I could not at first believe my sense, but told them to search my vessel as much as they pleased, and I gave orders to the men to assist in the work."

At this point the mate came up and reported that the box had been found and opened, and in it was a body believed to be that of the missing man Adams.

It was decided on the spot, between the owner and the captain, that no immediate mention should be made of the dream, as the latter would not for the world have his name associated in the papers with the circumstance. It was several years before the strange dream was spoken of, even by friends of either.

The guilt of Colt was fixed, and he was convicted despite the formidable efforts made by the defence. But the facts were too palpably true to admit of tangible grounds for a defence. Colt was sentenced to be hanged at the Tombs. The Governor was besought to extend clemency; but even this failed, and the fatal day arrived. The excitement had reached a point seldom witnessed in the metropolis, and the vast multitude assembled around the Tombs. It was well known that the rescue of the prisoner would be attempted at all hazards by paid emissaries, and a strong force of police and military were on the ground. Within a short time of the hour appointed for the hanging, the belfry or lookout on the top of the prison took fire and was soon wrapped in flames. Amid all the confusion the news soon spread that Colt had committed suicide in his cell. Many believe to this day that Colt actually escaped in the excitement, and that the suicide was a hoax.

* * *

A VISITOR, from Hartford to Martha's Vineyard camp-ground, who had been suffering from the exhorbitant charges made for everything during "meeting-week," was strolling past the societies' tents (which encircle the tabernacle) where meetings were being held. Just as he was passing one the voice of an exhorter was heard: "Salvation's free, salvation's free." He stopped, and said: "I'll take some of that. It's the only thing I've heard of since I've been here that I have not had to pay a big price for."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : Nov. 11, 1871.

BRIGADIER GENERAL WELLINGTON H. ENT died at Bloomsburg, Columbia county, on Sunday, the 5th instant. He was connected with the 6th Pennsylvania Reserves during the late rebellion and acquitted himself with great credit and distinction in the various battles in which he was engaged. He was a lawyer by profession, and at the election in 1868 was the Democratic candidate for Surveyor General of the State.

DR. DAVID STANTON, who was elected Auditor General at the election in October, died suddenly at his residence in New Brighton, Beaver county, on last Sunday. He stood high in the community in which he resided and enjoyed its respect and confidence. Had Dr. Stanton lived he would have entered upon the duties of his office on the first Tuesday of next May. As the law now stands providing for the election of Auditor General by the people, the Governor is empowered to fill the vacancy by an appointment, which will embrace the full term of three years, unless the next Legislature should see fit to change it, which it unquestionably will do, providing Geary does not interpose his veto.

ON last Monday, George O. Evans, who, under the decision of Judge Pearson, is entitled to be styled *"Professional State Agent,"* was released from the Harrisburg prison, bail having been offered and accepted. His sureties were Dr. Paine, Darius Baker and William Morgan, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Shope, of Dauphin county. Evans left on his way rejoicing, a happy and contented man, after having clearly demonstrated what an easy task it is, to drive a coach and four through an Act of the Pennsylvania Legislature. May his *professional* shadow never grow less.

AT the elections which were held last Tuesday no important changes were bro't about, except in New York and New Jersey. In the former the Radical State ticket was elected by a majority of from ten to fifteen thousand, while in the latter the Democrats elected Parker, their candidate for Governor, by about five thousand majority. In Massachusetts, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Illinois the Radicals, as heretofore, were successful, while in Maryland and Virginia the Democrats prevailed by a majority of 15,000 in the former and 20,000 in the latter. Returns from Mississippi are so meagre that it is not safe to say at the present time what the result has been in that State. All in all, there is but little for us to glory over.

THERE does not seem to be any end to the frauds that are being unearthed under the present glorious administration of our "Second Washington." This time it is Col. Forbes, United States Pension Agent at Philadelphia. Considering that he was in the full tide of successful experiment when he was detected in his villainy, his crime is venial when compared with those of his more illustrious predecessors, and his defalcation amounts only to the contemptible sum of thirty or forty thousand dollars. Forbes might exclaim with Warren Hastings, when the systematic plundering of that unequalled criminal was exposed by Edmund Burke before the British Parliament, "When I reflect upon the opportunities I have had, I am perfectly astounded at my own moderation." We suppose that the sureties of Forbes will make good the loss which the government has sustained and that the case will never more be heard of.

A FEW obscure Radicals in this State are making an effort to bring about the nomination of John Scott for the Vice Presidency. As this is emphatically the golden age of small politicians, it would not be surprising if this movement should be crowned with success. If Grant, who has no intellectual capacity, should be nominated for President and John Scott, who *has* brains, for Vice President, the combination would present a fine example of what is known as a *kangaroo ticket*, or one having the *heaviest* part behind.—If there is a man in this State, or elsewhere, who has manifested more zeal in doing the dirty work of the Radical party than John Scott, we do not know his name or whereabouts. If his party can confer any additional honor on Senator Scott, he richly deserves it. Simon Cameron, who now dispenses Grant's patronage in Pennsylvania, and who can bear no rival near the throne, would of course vigorously oppose Scott's nomination, but as a full offset to this, Scott would be able to enlist the powerful aid and support of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company. In our judgment it would be more appropriate to place John Scott for Vice President on the same ticket with Thomas A. Scott for President. There would be a peculiar fitness of things in this arrangement. As it would be a pity to spoil *two* tickets with them, let them not be politically divided. *Arcades ambo.*

Grant and South Carolina.

It would be a sheer waste of time to enter into an extended discussion of the enormity of Grant's proclamation suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* in nine counties in South Carolina. It was an exercise of imperial power, so sudden and so alarming, as to arrest the deep attention of the whole country. That it was cruel, unnecessary and uncalled for was asserted at the time by Governor Scott, the Executive of the State. It has developed some facts, however, which are peculiarly disgraceful to the administration, and show the utter recklessness and malicious purpose with which it was issued. *Marion* was one of the proscribed districts enumerated in his proclamation. That county is the residence of H. E. Hayne, a *colored* man and a member of the State Senate. It will be seen from the following letter, written by him on the very day on which Grant, who was then at Bangor, in Maine, issued his second proclamation, that he emphatically denies that any "Ku Klux outrages have ever been committed in that county," and that he believed that the insertion of Marion county as one of the districts handed over to the tender mercies of the bayonet was "a typographical error":

> OFFICE OF LAND COMMISSIONER, }
> COLUMBIA, S. C., October 17, 1871. }
>
> *Hon. D. T. Corbin, United States District-Attorney, South Carolina.*
>
> DEAR SIR: My attention has been called to the proclamation of the President calling on the Ku-Klux in certain counties to surrender, &c., and among them the county of Marion appears. This may be a typographical error; if not, I desire that you have this changed if possible, as it is but just and fair to the people of Marion, as no Ku-Klux outrages have ever been committed in the county.
>
> Hoping that you will give the matter your earnest and prompt attention, I am, respectfully, &c., H. E. HAYNE.
>
> Senator from Marion County.

That it was a wicked, unpardonable blunder, showing the true *animus* of Grant, is now distinctly proven by that sorry official himself. He has issued another proclamation, dated November 3d, in which he admits that Marion county was wrongfully included in his manifesto of October 17th, and substitutes in its place *Union* county, in a different and remote part of the State. To thus trifle with and make sport of the dearest rights and liberties of the people of these two counties is unparalleled and a shameless wrong. Who knows but that in less than twenty days the pains and penalties now threatened against Union county may not for the same reason be withdrawn and hurled at some other county. Chester is another of the doomed districts. The Grand Jury of that county, composed of six whites and six *negroes*, have made a presentment embodying the result of their investigation of alleged Ku-Klux outrages in that locality, and conclude as follows:

> *We, the Grand Jurors, upon our oaths, are compelled to say from the testimony which we have taken and from our knowledge of the different parts of the county,* THAT THE ALLEGATIONS CONTAINED IN THE PROCLAMATION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES ARE WITHOUT FOUNDATION, AND MUST BE THE RESULT OF FALSEHOOD COMMUNICATED TO HIM BY PERSONS EQUALLY REGARDLESS OF GOOD ORDER AND THE PEACE OF SOCIETY.

This, if anything *could*, ought to make Grant hang his head in shame. It is testimony plain and conclusive, coming from the very class of men (the colored people) who are falsely said to be the victims of cruelty and outrage. Grant's reckless and vindictive conduct towards the South is enough to cause another rebellion. It is only the beginning of the end, and when in his career of usurpation he applies the thumb-screws to the people of the North, it will be seen with what patience and humility they will submit to it.

Rail Road Supremacy.

Several months ago, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, late Minister to England from this country, published in the *North American Review* a series of articles on the "Rail Road System," in which he discussed the whole subject of railway interests in relation to the public and the State. The key note of Mr. Adams' views upon this question is given in the following passage in one of these articles in reference to Cornelius Vanderbilt, the New York and Erie railroad king, in his management of that powerful monopoly;

> "Unconsciously he has introduced Cæsarism into corporate life. He has, however, but pointed out the way which others will tread. The individual will hereafter be engrafted on the corporation—democracy running its course, and resulting in imperialism; and Vanderbilt is but the precursor of a class of men who will wield within the state a power created by the state, but too great for its control. He is the founder of a dynasty."

These productions from the pen of Mr. Adams, together with a number of others on different subjects, have recently been published in book form and have attracted much notice from the great ability displayed by him in their preparation. A writer in a late number of the New York *World* refers at some length to this new publication and especially to that portion of it on the subject of railways. We publish below that portion of the writer's remarks. What he says is peculiarly appropriate just at this time when a spasmodic effort is being made in certain quarters to impose a rail road Cæsar, in the person of Thomas A. Scott, on the next Democratic National Convention as its candidate for the Presidency. The greatest danger with which both our National and State governments are now threatened is the increasing and controlling influence of corporate wealth, exercised, as it always will be, to aggrandize and enlarge its already overshadowing proportions:

> "In this country—whatever may be the result in countries where popular government is unknown—the railway is moreover destined to exert an influence upon the state which, when wielded by the bold schemer who controls some giant corporation, is fitly described by Mr. Adams as the introduction of Cæsarism into corporate life. The man who controls one of the great thoroughfares between the eastern and western boundaries of the State by that very fact controls more than $100,000,000 of capital. He has, however, added to this the practical control of other railways consisting in the aggregate of at least four thousand five hundred miles of road, and representing not less than $250,000,000.
>
> "The influence which this enormous financial power might give him over the government of half a dozen States through which his lines of railway run depends solely upon the comparative honesty of legislators. But the power of such a railway king is not merely to be measured by the wealth controlled by him. He can marshal an army of laborers at the polls. If he owns all the great railway lines in the State he can dictate terms to the trading and traveling public of one half of the Union. The only check interfering between him and a virtual dictatorship grander than that of many a European despot in former times, is the competition of rival corporations. When such a competition does not exist within the boundaries of a State that State is virtually owned and governed by its railway and those who control the railway. Such a condition of affairs has long existed in Pennsylvania, where the railways are in reality the government, and that it does not as yet exist here is due merely to the provision of law that the Erie and the Central corporations shall not be under the control of one body of men, and that the Erie Canal can still compete in freights with the railways.
>
> "It is in the consolidation of railway lines, and in the consequent decay of competition, that the danger to American Democracy exists. This tendency to consolidation is the feature of the day. The Pennsylvania Railway year by year draws other corporations into its insatiable grasp. It already controls three thousand miles of track, and represents securities amounting to $175,000,000. The land grants to the various companies that are owned and controlled by it amount to 80,000 square miles, or an area equivalent to that of the aggregate possessions of four of the existing kingdoms of Europe, and its gross revenue is at least $40,000,000 per annum. Had Vanderbilt but succeeded, as he nearly did, in adding the Erie road to his possessions, he would have wielded even a greater power than this. And these corporations, already so powerful, will undoubtedly add to their possessions and vastly increase their power. With the presence of such a force in the political life of the nation our whole system of government may at an early day be utterly centralized in all except in name."

STRANGE, IF TRUE.—The Yonkers *Statesman* publishes the following curious statement:

A very singular case of unusual interest has been made known to us by Dr. Pike. Some months since a young man by the name of Sidney Jones, was bitten in the arm by his employer, while in a fit of anger. Young Jones was told at the time, and has been informed since by thoughtless, superstitious friends, that he was as likely to become rabid and hydrophobic as though he had been bitten by a mad dog. Their statements have preyed upon his mind, making him nervous and unsettled in a high degree. Sunday night he was attacked with convulsions, and during the spasms simulated most of the actions and gestures which obtain in genuine hydrophobic cases, held down and restrained by six men, biting, snapping, gritting his teeth, &c.

A visitor at the house at the time Jones was attacked was a companion and intimate friend by the name of Augustus Howell, and is about the same age as Jones. In five minutes after Jones went into spasms, Howell followed suit, with exactly similar symptoms, gestures, &c. Dr. Pike sent Howell to his home in Brook street. After proper treatment, both the young men slept peacefully, and next day both were entirely comfortable, until half past five P. M. Now comes the most singular part of the affair. At the above hour, Howell, who was polishing his boots preparatory to a musical soiree which was to come off in the evening, suddenly paused and said, "Mother, Sidney is sick again," "Pooh!" replied the mother, "what do you know about it. It is all in your imagination." "No," replied Howell, "when he has one of them I feel a cold thrill run all over me." Mrs. Howell put on her bonnet and shawl, ran to Jones's house in Getty's Block, Main street, and found Jones in convulsions. Returning to her own home, her son was lying on the floor, held down by neighbors, similarly afflicted.

Howell has recovered. Jones is still ill, the spasms, however, growing feebler, and of shorter duration.

CHICAGO RELIEF MEETING IN IRELAND.—Poor Ireland has rallied to the relief of the Chicago sufferers. Our correspondents there inform us that meetings have been held throughout the country, at all of which men of different classes and creeds have come together to extend the hand of help to our unfortunate countrymen in the West. Ireland is not ungrateful. Her people remember the awful famine in the year of '47, when the United States poured its bread-stuffs into Irish ports for the suffering inhabitants of the Island. Now she responds to the fullest extent of her ability to aid Chicago. The action of Ireland calls to mind also the course of Paris. The French capital, notwithstanding the evils, suffering and misery she has undergone within the last twelve months, came forward with her mite to swell the contributions which from almost every clime come pouring in to help the afflicted of the Garden City of the West. All honor be to Ireland and France; for amid their own troubles they remembered and helped the misfortunes of others.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE Governor of Wisconsin has taken upon himself the responsibility of furnishing every family whose home was destroyed by fires in the Northern part of that State, with three thousand feet of timber, for building purposes. He will ask the Legislature at its next meeting to endorse his action, and provide funds to meet the drafts upon the treasury.

Phenomena and Incidents of the Northern Fire.

There are some phases of the great calamity which fell upon this region last week worthy scientific investigation. The testimony of the cooler headed survivors of the fires at Peshtigo, the Sugar Bush and Williamsonville, is united as to one phenomena: They say that the fire did not come upon them gradually from burning trees and other objects to the windward, but the first notice they had of it was a whirlwind of flame in great clouds, from above the tops of the trees, which fell upon and enveloped everything. The atmosphere seemed one of fire. The poor people inhaled it, or the intensely hot air, and fell down dead. This is verified by the appearance of many of the corpses. They were found dead in the roads and open spaces, where there were no visible marks of fire near by, with not a trace of burning upon their bodies or clothing.—At the Sugar Bush, which is an extended clearing, in some places four miles in width, corpses were found in the open road, between fences which were only slightly burned. No mark of fire was upon them, but they laid there as if asleep. This phenomenon seems to explain the fact that so many were killed in compact masses. They seemed to have huddled together in what were evidently regarded at the moment as the safest places, away from buildings, trees, or other inflamable material, and there to have died together. Fences around cleared fields were burned in spots of only a few rods in length, and elsewhere not touched. Fish were killed in the streams, as at Peshtigo.

We hear the universal testimony that the prevailing idea among the terror-stricken people of these places was that the last day had come. They needed not to be terror stricken for such imaginings. What other explanation could be given to that imminent time, when there was an ominous warning and sound coming from the distance; when the sky, so dark just before, burst into great clouds of fire, the beasts of the forests came running for succor into the midst of the settlements, and a great, red, consuming, roaring hell of fire fell upon all around. The dreadful scene lacked nothing but the sounding of the last trumpet—and indeed the approaching of the awful roaring, and premonitions from the distance supplied even that to the appalled imaginings of the people.

The Epsy theory, we think it is, that continued and widespread fires will bring on rain, seems to be entirely exploded in this instance. These fires had lasted nearly or quite four weeks, ravaging forests over a great area, and still not a drop of rain. The rain only came with a change of wind to the northward, and several days after the worst burnings were over with.

WHAT A SURVEYOR SAYS.

To a person not in the fire it seems incredible that so many should have perished in the flames. To me, and I presume most of those who were in the fire, it seems a miracle that so many were saved. If you suppose the worst snow storm you ever witnessed, and each snowflake a coal or spark of fire, driven before a fierce wind, you will have some idea of the state of the atmosphere at the time the fire struck the town. We all know how little presence of mind many persons have in times of great excitement, and but few persons know just what to do when death, in its most appalling form, stares them in the face. Of one thing, however, we may be sure, all, under such circumstances, do the best they are capable of doing. There were deeds of heroism, that fearful night in Peshtigo, that are worthy a place by the side of the brightest and noblest facts of history.—Many lost their lives in attempting to save the lives of others. Many have been found clasping some darling object of affection in their arms, as in the act of shielding them from the fire. Mothers were dreadfully burned, but saved the little ones. Husbands and fathers were also burned, but saved their families.—One was dreadfully burned in attempting to save his wife and two children; but they were burned. A young lady ran for the river with a child in her arms; but, overcome by the heat and fright, fainted and was dragged to the water by some one and saved. In the morning she learned that her sister was burned.—One old man, after the fire abated, was found so burned in the side that his entrails hung out. His hands and face were horribly burned, and he begged piteously for some one to kill him and put an end to his misery.—*Green Bay Advocate.*

THE Democratic leaders of the State of New York did not hesitate as to what was their duty when the frauds of Tweed & Co. came to the surface. They at once commenced prosecutions against them for malfeasance in office. This of course withdrew the retainers of the thieves from the Democratic party and strengthened the Radicals. Sooner than gain a barren victory at the price of honest government, the true Democrats refused to compromise, risking the chances of defeat. In doing this they were free in any case to prosecute and punish the robbers, for in the event of either defeat or victory, they were free from all alliance with Tweed and his mixed brigands. In strange contrast with this is the conduct of the leaders of the Radical party. With astounding frauds turning up every day, they form closer alliances with the plunderers, and if they do not actually assist them in their peculations, shield them from punishment. The $30,000,000 of which the people of South Carolina have been plundered by the Radical State government; $50,000,000 stolen by Bullock and his confederates in Georgia, and the millions upon millions beside, will never be restored by the action of the Radical leaders. While they make such loud professions about honesty, they make no attempt to bring their party associates to justice for their crimes. That is a line of action that belongs wholly to the Democracy.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

News of the Week.

—Iowa's buckwheat-cake facilities are the greatest on record.

—Charles O'Conor has been named as a candidate for the Presidency.

—An onion bed of ten acres in Iowa yielded its owner the sum of $2,426 this year. Hence these tears.

—The steamer America left San Francisco for China on Friday, carrying several hundred returning Chinese.

—An eel was caught in Pigeon creek, Chester county, one day last week, which weighed eight pounds and three ounces.

—At Rochester, N. Y., on Saturday evening, Fred Douglass was unanimously nominated as the Republican candidate for Assembly.

—William Haskins shot and killed his wife on Monday night in Philadelphia.—Cause—whisky. The murderer has been arrested.

—At the railroad depot, Cincinnati, on Saturday morning, the boiler of an engine exploded, blowing two men into fragments and injuring two others.

—Harrisburg has a revolutionary pensioner in the person of Elizabeth Betz, whose husband was a drummer-boy in the struggle for independence.

—Through the falling of the walls of a burning piano factory on Tenth avenue, New York city, Wednesday morning, eleven firemen were severely injured.

—The United States Grand Jury of Cincinnati indicted Benjamin F. Davidson, an army contractor, for making and presenting fradulent vouchers for forage amounting to $79 000.

—The Philadelphia *Post* urges the alleged fact that Colonel Grosvenor was drunk, as a sufficien excuse for his killing as well as for Sheridan's exercise of martial law in Chicago.

—Victor G. Powell, the clerk in the Second Auditor's office at Washington, charged with complicity with Wm. B Stokes in conspiracy to defraud the Government, has been released in $10,000 bail.

—Near Bucyrus, Ohio, on last Friday, William Booth, while out hunting, fell from a wagon, his gun being discharged thereby, and the load entering his heart, from the effects of which he died soon after.

—At a radical gathering at Montgomery, Ala., on Monday night last, an anvil which was being used as a cannon exploded, killing two men, mortally wounding two or three others, and badly burning several.

—Charles H. Ward, of the late banking firm of Mellen, Ward & Co., of Boston, sentenced to three years' imprisonment in June, 1870, for embezzling government funds, has been released on a pardon from President Grant.

—At Cincinnati, on Saturday, George Shoemaker, a carpenter, in attempting to cross on a board from a three-story house to another, fell to the ground, breaking his legs and scull, besides shockingly mutilating himself with a broad-ax which he had in his hand.

—All the paid journals of the administration remain perfectly silent about the astonishing frauds committed under cover of the bogus State governments of the South, and demand a suspension of the civil laws in every community that desires a change of government and a deliverance from the robber's rule.

—A large portion of the town of Brookville, Jefferson county, in the very centre of business, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night last. The fire originated in the stable of the Clement House, and is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The total loss is estimated at $70,000, on which there is a partial insurance.

—A late number of the Washington *Patriot* says: "There have been some informal conversations here between prominent Conservative Republicans and Democrats on the subject of nominating Judge Trumbull for the Presidency, and it is stated that the subject will be further and seriously discussed at a day not far distant."

—The ship "Moses Taylor," just arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu and Australia, reports having boarded the brig "Shelcopp," water-logged, and found all aboard dead excepting the captain. She also reports a terrible disaster to the Arctic whaling fleet in the ice. Thirty-three vessels were crushed or abandoned.

—A negro went to the house of Mrs. Bass, living near Windsor, Henry county, Missouri, on Saturday evening, and demanded her money. She refused to give it to him, whereupon he choked her till nearly insensible and attempted to outrage her person.—The negro was arrested yesterday, near Clinton, taken to Windsor and hung by a mob.

—A party of men living near Inwood, Ind., were out coon hunting on Saturday night, the 4th, and while returning home, three of them sat down on the railroad track to await the arrival of the rest. They very soon fell asleep. The express train came along, struck John Grear, and threw him sixty feet, killing him instantly. Bruce Robinson was badly hurt; the other escaped.

—John Deubler died near Canadensis, Monroe county, on the 15th ultimo, aged 83 years. The deceased was with Bonaparte's army on its unfortunate march to Moscow, and was one of seven who returned out of a company of 180 that started. He had been in this country about 42 years, and was one of the pioneers in what is now Barrett township, having removed to that section nearly 30 years ago.

—Mrs. Robert Brooks of Broad Creek, Prince George's county, Md., died a few days ago, and her little daughter, 7 years of age, was so intensely grieved at the bereavement that she too died, and both were buried together at Alexandria, Va. A skillful physician examined the little girl a short time before her death and could discover no disease. The Alexandria (Va.) Gazette thinks she undoubtedly died of grief at the loss of her mother.

—The half has not been told, it would appear, of the extent of the human suffering resulting from those Western forest fires. The Chicago *Tribune*, in an appeal to the country and the charitable world in behalf of those sufferers, says that "probably fifty thousand persons in Northern Wisconsin and Michigan alone have been stripped of every earthly possession by these fires." This report from the ruins of Chicago is surely entitled to respect.

—The New York *Tribune* says: "The colored population of Pennsylvania number 65,294, and the colored vote, by the ratio of one to six, is less than 11,000." Correct. But 26,000 negro votes are claimed to have been cast at the late election, and that saved the State to the Radicals. This was a bold, monstrous fraud, even according to the showing of the *Tribune*, and yet it is on a par with all the acts of the Radical party. They rule by "arithmetic, not ballots."

—On Monday last, as laborers were at work cutting a new road through a hill in the hollow known as "Hang Hollow," at Council Bluffs, Iowa, they excavated a sack containing $12,000 in gold and silver. The money was hidden there eighteen years ago by one Muir, who murdered his comrade, a Californian, in this city. Muir was hung by a mob of Californians, and said he had hidden the money under a stump in this hollow, but refused so tell where. Many persons have hunted for this secreted treasure in vain. The laborers shared the booty equally.

—An old lady in Danbury, Conn., having heard that extracting the tooth of a mad dog which had bitten any one, greasing it, and hanging it in the fireplace would prevent the person bitten from hodrophobing, tried it when her little dog bit her. A toothist was immediately called in, but, not being positive which one of the ivories did the mischief, it was decided to take them all out. She has those teeth, twenty-one in all, hanging on strings in her fire-place, while poor "William Henry" has to forego meat and lap gruel.

—The wonderful ice cave in Decorah, Winneshiek county, Iowa, is a vertical fissure in the face of the cliff of Trenton limestone that forms a part of the bank of the Upper Iowa river. It is about one hundred feet in all its windings, is from two to eight feet in width, and varies still more in height. In the winter the cave is free from ice, but on the approach of hot weather the ice begins to accumulate, and solid, hard, and dry cakes encrust the sides and bottom of the cave. When the weather is hottest the cave is most abundantly stored with ice.

—The story of the cow and the kerosene lamp having been the origin of the Chicago fire is squelched by the affidavits of the owners of the property, who swear that there was no fire in their stable that night, and that their cows were milked before dark. This is unfortunate, for the lesson taught by the supposed origin of the conflagration in connection with kerosene might have been the means of saving many a human life by causing more care to be used in handling the inflammable material. The origin of the fire, therefore, still remains a mystery.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE FAMINE IN PERSIA.—*Thousands of People Starving to Death.*—A cable despatch from London under date of Nov. 2d, says that further advices regarding the Persian famine have been received in that city today. It appears that the statements formerly received are now proven to have been in no wise exaggerated. The famine has already swept almost over the entire length and breadth of Persia, and still continues unabated. The people in every city throughout the country are dying from the effects of starvation.

In Ispahan, one of the principal cities of Persia, with a population of about 200,000, the ravages of the famine and its concomitant diseases, has been fearful. The inhabitants, weakened to the last degree by excessive want, have succumbed by hundreds. The cemeteries are all filled. In that city alone, it is estimated that there are over 20,000 native Persians, 1,500 Jews, and 1,500 Christians actually starving.

The provisions are almost exhausted, and are quite insufficient to support one-tenth of the population for any protracted period.—A similar state of affairs exists in Teheran, 110 miles further south, and hardly a single city is exempt from the dreadful visitation.

A STRANGE CAREER.—Gen. Joseph Harlan, of Philadelphia, died in San Francisco a few days ago. About the year 1820 he landed in Hindoostan, and traveled inland into the British possessions into regions under the native governments of Asia, which he penetrated as a scientific traveler, and among those sovereigns he made himself at home and a favorite. In Persia, Cabul, and Afghanistan he spent nearly twenty years. He rose to high command in the army of the conquering Dost Mohammed, and introduced modern military tactics among the Orientals. At last, returning homeward through Egypt, Turkey, Germany and Great Britain, he resumed the quiet of his youth in Philadelphia. At the rising of the rebellion—though in his seventh decade—he promptly offered his services to the government. He was commissioned as a Colonel, and led down to the Army of the Potomac the largest regiment of cavalry embraced in it, and which he commanded until severe sickness obliged him to withdraw.

SINGULAR SUICIDE—TWO GIRLS DROWNED.—Great excitement prevailed at Lewiston, Me., on Friday last, over a remarkable case of suicide, by which two young girls perished. About one o'clock Ada Brown, of Buckfield, and Anna Wood, of Hartford, were seen strolling along the banks of the Androscoggin, toward the falls. They were engaged in earnest conversation, and there was nothing unusual in their appearance to attract observation. On arriving at the falls they divested themselves of their outer clothing and deposited them carefully upon the rocks. After a few moments passed in deep meditation they clasped their arms around each other and sprang into the deepest channel of the river. Not a cry escaped them as they took the fatal leap; but with faces turned heavenward the unfortunate girls plunged into the boiling flood. No cause can be assigned for the rash act.

FATAL PANIC IN A CHURCH.—At half-past nine o'clock on Sunday night last the giving way of a column in the lower room in the colored Baptist church, corner of Fifth and York streets, Louisville, Ky., created a panic among the congregation in the upper room, and the whole body rushed, jammed and crushed down two narrow stairways on each side of the door. Men were trampling over women and children in the fright. Eleven were killed outright, two of them children, and a number more or less wounded. One had a leg broken. The killed are all women. The scene was terrible and heart-rending—mothers screaming for their dead children, husbands in agony over the deaths of wives. The column or pillar which gave way proved to have been set on the lower floor between the joists with nothing under it but one inch flooring.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

BEES FOR SALE.—The subscriber has about SIXTY SCAPS OF BEES which he wishes to sell on fair terms. Persons desirous of purchasing will please call on the premises in Washington township, about two miles from Hemlock, or address,
JOHN M'ATAMANY,
Nov. 4.-3t.* Hemlock, Cambria Co., Pa.

TEACHERS WANTED!—EIGHT TEACHERS are wanted to take charge of the different schools in Carroll township for the period of four months. Salary from $25 to $30 per month. For further information apply to
P. J. DUMM, Secretary,
Nov. 4-3t. or, J. W. SHARBAUGH.

WANTED.—ONE TEACHER, male or female, to take charge of a vacant school in Allegheny township for a term of FOUR MONTHS. Wages, $30 per month.
JOSEPH HOGUE, Secretary.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 4, 1871.-3t.

New Advertisements.

CUNDURANGO!

THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.

DR. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with a quantity of the genuine Cundurango Bark, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it to a limited extent and at a price one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to charge. A spurious article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, so directed the channel of supply as to insure that none but the genuine article shall be sold by us; and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact.
BLISS, KEENE & CO.
60 Cedar St., New York.
D. W. BLISS, M. D., Washington, D. C.; Z. E. BLISS, M. D., N. Y.; P. T. KEENE, M. D., N. Y.

COCOAINE

A compound of Cocoa-nut Oil, &c. Acknowledged the best promoter of the growth and beauty of the hair. [illegible], Boston. Sold by all druggists. [illegible]

FREE Try samples of our great 8-page, $1.00 illustrated weekly—20 years established. Fine steel engravings free to subscribers. Agents make $5 a day. Send for Saturday Gazette, Hallowell, Me.

Duff's College.

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
☞ Practical business men as Instructors.
For information write for a circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by Munn & Co. Publishers Scientific American, 37 Park Row, N. Y. Twenty-five years' experience. Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free. A bound volume of 118 pages, containing the New Census by counties and all large cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

EARTH CLOSETS.—*Get the best!* EARTH CLOSET CO., 215 STATE ST., Hartford, Ct. *Sole U. S. Proprietors of Moule's, Moule & Girdlestone's, Luther's, Waring's, Newton's and Dudley's Patents.* The only Closets that have proved effective. The Earth Closet, by its disinfection of faeces, is the most valuable means of preventing spread of cholera and other contagious diseases. Send for circulars. Agents wanted everywhere. Salesrooms: 19 Duane St., Boston; 686 Broadway, N. Y.; 1221 Market Street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE.—A choice farm of 162 acres in Chester county, 30 miles from Philadelphia. Address JABEZ BAILY, Marlboro P. O., Pa.

CHEAPEST ADVERTISING IN THE WORLD!

For $84 per inch per Month we will insert an Advertisement in 136 first-class Pa. Newspapers, including Fourteen Dailies. Proportionate rates for smaller advertisements. List sent free. Address
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
40 and 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

$30. WE WILL PAY $30.
Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders bro't on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address JOS. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

AVOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE IN THE TREATMENT OF
Chronic and Sexual Diseases.
A PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW OF MARRIAGE.

The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly three hundred pages, and one hundred and thirty fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of health and disease, with a treatise on early errors, their deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, with the author's plan of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or postal currency, by addressing DR. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. The author may be consulted upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail, and medicines sent to any part of the world.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c., &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Leader, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

F. P. TIERNEY..........JAMES NULL.
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18.-71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........GEO. A. BERRY.
SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
March 11, 1871. EBENSBURG, PA.

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace,* has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. [jan.20.-tf.]

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : NOV 11, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ONCE MORE ON THE BEG.—We have sent out quite a number of bills for collection during the past few days, and have written to a great many others who are in arrears on our books, and we cannot too earnestly implore those interested to make prompt payment of their respective accounts. The FREEMAN is in exceedingly close papers on money matters, and if it has any friends who wish to see it live and prosper now is the time for them to show it. Our advertising patronage has been greatly *reduced of late*, and now more than ever are *we compelled* to depend on our subscribers for the *means* to live and pay our debts. We are laboring night and day to make the FREEMAN worthy of support, but when we see men withholding our just dues for months and years, it is very poor encouragement to go on in well doing. Yet we do not want to give up the ship, and will not if we can help it, but there must soon come a change for the better if we are to continue in our present position. These are truthful, earnest words, and we sincerely hope they will have a better effect than have had like appeals previously made. If they go for naught, however, we shall cease to beg, and after next December Court the FREEMAN will be for sale; but whether sold or not, it is certain that we cannot stand the pressure on our present income, although we shall worry through the present volume, let come what will. All we owe after that to those who have paid us in advance will be made good to them in some way, even though it should take "the last man and the last dollar." Other creditors ditto.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Have you been vaccinated? If so, how's your scab?

—What kind of a gent is MacShane? PUNgent of course.

—Brilliant display of Northern lights on Thursday evening.

—Our Irish letter failed to reach us this week. Our ship evidently didn't get in.

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer cleanses the head from dandruff. Give it a trial.

—There was an attempt at spitting snow, the first of the season, on Wednesday, but it was no go.

—The dome on the Academy building in this place has been taken down. Good riddance to bad rubbish.

—See card of Logan's Marble Works, Johnstown, and then see Mr. Logan if you have any need of his services.

—The Hollidaysburg Standard says that the [illegible] spectacle firm of Pyke & Son is a myth or a swindle. If so, we are one of the victims.

—A wild turkey which dressed thirty-two pounds is said to have been shot near Portage station a few days ago. A big turkey or a big lie.

—Wm. Zimmerman, a former citizen of Westmoreland county, suicided by hanging himself to a board fence near Pittsburgh not long since.

—Hon. Wm. A. Wallace's majority in this, the 18th Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Cambria, Clearfield, Clinton, and Elk, is 2,724.

—Frederick Dower's barn, with grain, hay, &c., situated in Donegal township, Westmoreland county, was burned to the ground on Monday night last. Incendiarism.

—Mrs. Miles, the woman so terribly burned by the explosion of a can of coal oil at Shawtown, Westmoreland county, as noticed by us last week, died of her injuries on the following day.

—It is estimated that about fourteen thousand squirrels have been shot at and missed in this neighborhood this fall. The number shot at and hit is believed to have been something less.

—MacShane favors us this week with one of his most PUN-gent poetic effusions—one with which grammarians will be particularly delighted. Sorry he don't effusionate a great deal oftener.

—This, which comes all the way from Dunsinnow of Huntingdon, is enough to make a man Nash his teeth. The Journal says: "The editor of the Cambria Freeman hasn't got off a horrid pun for two weeks."

—A partially demented man named Wm. Bennett was found dead in his bed at Overley's hotel, Ludwick, Westmoreland county, on Saturday morning last. Congestive chills is supposed to have caused his death.

—If the Bellefonte Watchman had been a little more watchful it would have seen that Hollidaysburg and not Ebensburg is in the [illegible] ghost business. We copied the account from the Standard and gave full credit.

—Ed. James, of the Herald, has been absent for two weeks, and is still absent, on a visit to the home of his parents in Ohio.—Lucky editor, with the "spons" and the time for such agreeable recreation. May he enjoy himself hugely.

—We invite attention to the notice and testimonials published elsewhere in regard to "Dr. Hitchcock's Analysis of the Bible." It is a handsomely gotten up book, is comparatively cheap, and will recommend itself to any one who desires such an addition to his library.

—In one respect at least the Johnstown Tribune is becoming very much like unto its big namesake in New York, inasmuch as it calls the Herald's Johnstown correspondent who said something about snuff dipping in that place "a liar" with as much gusto as would the immortal Horace Greeley himself.

—Now that Harry Shoemaker has betaken himself to other scenes, we haven't the least idea in the world who is going to furnish us with a gobbler for our Thanksgiving dinner. Still as we are a very good fellow we have no fear that we are to be left turkeyless on that occasion.

—The FREEMAN has another big feather in its cap. Vide Pittsburgh letter, the production of an esteemed personal friend and typographical brother who knows how to say his say in a readable style. Hope, unlike some of our former home correspondents, that he will not weary in well doing. Selah!

—Miss —— Parrish, a most estimable and amiable young lady, daughter of Mr. Peter Parrish, one of the worthiest citizens of Munster township, died of small pox on Saturday evening last. Her age was about 19 years. We have heard of no other cases in that neighborhood, nor indeed in Northern Cambria.

—A young man named Frederick Yeagley, of Carroll township, had one of his legs broken in rather a singular manner on Sunday last. He was on his way to church, riding a horse, when two men behind him, also on horseback, started to race, and as they passed by him one of the horses struck him on the leg with its hoof, fracturing the limb above the ankle.

—It was rumored on Wednesday that Dr. J. J. Krise, of St. Augustine, while on his way home from this place on the previous evening, and when about one mile beyond Loretto, was waylaid by three men in disguise and by threats and intimidations compelled to surrender his pocket book, containing some two or three hundred dollars. We hope for the doctor's sake that the story is not true.

—Ebensburg is about to lose one of its worthiest citizens in the person of Mr. I. Newton Roberts, who with his family is on the eve of removing to Braddock's Fields, Allegheny county, where he is to take charge of an extensive planing mill. Mr. Roberts don't vote our ticket or take our paper, but for his own sake we hope he will come to do both ere long. In any event we wish him good luck. His departure will reduce the voting temperance men in this county to sixty eight, all told.

—On Monday last Christian Snyder, Esq., of Jackson township, completed his term of service as Poor House Director, and James Farren, Esq., of Washington township, became a member of the Board, which now consists of Messrs. John Bloch, Peter H. Berg and James Farren. The outgoing official gave very general satisfaction in the performance of his duties, and we are sure that Mr. Farren will do the same. We learn that Col. McDermitt, Steward of the Poor House, has tendered his resignation, but as yet no appointment, except that of Mr. Edward Glass, of this place, as Treasurer, has been made.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 9, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—Local news is indeed very scarce this week. The nearest local event of any importance that I know of at present was the great fire in Brookville, Jefferson county, which burned up a whole square of valuable buildings.

NEW FACTORY.

The new factory building in Woodvale is a structure worthy of mention. It is indeed three buildings. The main factory is three hundred feet long by fifty five wide, and two stories high. The rear building is one hundred and eighty feet long by forty-four wide, and the boiler house is sixty-seven feet long by forty-three wide. In the first building there are thirteen doors and two hundred and nine windows; in the second, eleven doors and sixty-nine windows, and in the third, four doors and twelve windows—making, in all, twenty eight doors and two hundred and ninety windows, besides basement doors and windows. Each building is covered with a substantial slate roof. The company intend to occupy them as soon as they can get them finished. The old woolen factory will probably be used as a store house, or perhaps be turned into a grist mill. It is quite a large building, three stories high.

KERNVILLE BRIDGE.

The Borough authorities of Johnstown are making considerable improvements at the north end of the Kernville bridge. Railing is put up at each side of the streets, of a fan-like shape, and drains are being made underneath so that pedestrians can always pass from the street to the bridge dry shod. Metal plates are also being placed at all the crossings, over the side drains, and lamp-posts are being put in places.

SANITARY.

The small-pox is on the decline, but scarlet fever is on the increase, and a few deaths have occurred from the latter ailment. There has only been one or two cases of small pox in the town proper, and the boy who was reported to have had varioloid is now convalescent. The doctors say that his ailment was only a bad cold, accompanied with fever and bad blood. We are glad to hear this, as there was so much bad blood about his having been taken to the Fair grounds.

BRIEF MENTION.

Freihoff Brothers, of Conemaugh borough, are already building an addition to their large planing mill, which has been only three months in operation. This looks like prosperity, and we are glad to see that it has struck in the right spot.

Our worthy coroner was after a dead man from Wheeling, but he could not catch an inquest this time.

Paving is still progressing on Portage street, Conemaugh borough, and brick is in great demand.

A number of good buildings are going up in Woodvale borough. I counted five in the lower end of the town and I understand that some are going up in the upper end. Nothing like progress.

A boy whose name I did not learn was badly injured last Tuesday by an unruly mule which ran away with him. His foot got fast in the stirrup and he was dragged along a considerable distance.

ROB ROY.

AN EBENSBURG GIRL IN TROUBLE.—We learn from the Pittsburgh papers that a young girl named Winnie (not Minnie) Moore, who was reared in this place and is well known to most of our citizens, was arrested on Thursday evening of last week and committed to jail on the charge of grand larceny, she having stolen almost the entire wardrobe and many other valuables belonging to a Mrs Elliott, in whose house she was employed as a domestic. After her arrest she made a full confession of her guilt, implicating a Mrs De Wall and a girl named Josie Pollock with having received the stolen goods. The two latter were taken in custody, the woman giving bail for her appearance, but at the hearing on Tuesday last they were both honorably discharged, nothing having been proven against them, and Winnie was remanded to prison to await her trial at the December term of Court. She will probably be sent to the House of Refuge. We need scarcely say she was only the adopted daughter of the very respectable gentleman whose name she bore, and who until some two or three years ago was one of our most prominent citizens. He and his estimable wife, who are childless, bore with her until she became entirely incorrigible, when they turned her adrift, and her arrest and probable imprisonment for a term of years is the sad ending for the present to her downward career in the path of iniquity. As she is only about sixteen years of age, it is to be hoped that she has not yet gone too far to be redeemed from her evil ways.

TERRIBLE AFFAIR IN BEDFORD COUNTY.—The Huntingdon Journal says: The residence of Jacob Long, residing at the Steam Saw Mill, on the Bedford and Chambersburg turnpike, a short distance below the Juniata Crossings, in Bedford county, was consumed, with all its contents, including Mrs. Long, who was in the neighborhood of ninety five years of age, and the only person on the place, on last Thursday. Mr. Long was from home at the time of the sad occurrence, and when he returned he found his wife and residence burnt to cinders. It is supposed that the old lady, who was still very active, had been baking, as she intended to do so when Mr. Long left home, and the house caught fire from the stove pipe. An armful of household goods were found out of the way of the fire, from which circumstance it is supposed that she had gone into the building to save what she could, and that the upper part of the building fell in upon her, and the sad fate which we have above recorded befel her.

—A new time table is to go into effect on the Pennsylvania Rail Road on Monday next, and after that date the train on our Branch road will discontinue its trips to Altoona and Johnstown, and will run as follows: Leave here at 5.55 and return at 10.10 in the morning, and leave here at 7 o'clock in the evening and return at 10.15 at night. We have not yet learned what trains it will connect with in the forenoon, but in the evening it will make connections with the Phila. Express East and Mail Train West. In all except its return trip at night this is a change for the better.

—We said last week we would tell all about Lemmon & Murray's new stock this week, but indeed we can't do it. It's too big a thing—We can advise people, however to go and see for themselves, and assure them that they will find drugs, medicines, stationery, jewelry, fancy goods, cigars, tobacco and notions in great profusian, all fresh, new, desirable and cheap, except the physicing stuff, which is fresh enough and cheap enough, but not very desirable to get outside of.

—It is singular to note the effect a man's misfortunes sometimes has on sympathizing friends. The mere mention of the fact of our having the quinsy brought a bad spell of the quinsy on several brother editors—so bad indeed that some spelled it with "se," others with a "z," and others again with "ze;" but the worst sufferers were the Altoona Radical men, who had it so bad that they spelled it with a "c." Hope they will all survive their very bad spells.

—Two fatal accidents on the Western Division of the Pa. R. R. during the past week. Samuel Pritchard, a Welshman, was run over and killed by a coal train at Swissvale station on Saturday night, and a little girl named O'Leary, ten years of age, while attempting to pass in front of the Pacific Express at Brushton station, on Wednesday morning, was struck by the locomotive and thrown some distance from the track, killing her instantly.

—Know everybody by these presents that M. L. Oatman has just received a big stock of boots and shoes of the best makes and most desirable styles. The ladies especially will be pleased with them. Also a fine lot of dry goods and fresh groceries, not forgetting that superb Eastern Star flour.

THE bottom prices—can always be learned at Wanamaker & Brown's.

FIRST SUITS—for children, at Wanamaker & Brown's, $5 and upward.

LETTER FROM PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 8, 1871.

DEAR FREEMAN—Thinking that an occasional line from the city of smoke, bustle and general demoralization would assist in some degree to the amelioration of the human race, I have concluded to employ a few spare moments towards contributing my share to the welfare and elevation of mankind.

[The above is about as magnanimous as a certain contribution from the "highest official" in aid of the Chicago sufferers.]

Nigger will be nigger, and Pittsburgh will be Pittsburgh. We read and hear of the "beautiful, balmy, hazy autumnal days." Why don't these meteorological phenomena glide softly into Pittsburgh, as they do over the mountains and through the valleys? Why is the smoke not bearded in its den by these soothing influences? I can't imagine where the delicious atmosphere we read about would be more appreciated than in Pittsburgh. Daylight now dawns upon us some time between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m., and Mr. Sol occasionally vouchsafes us a little sickly sunlight during an hour or two in the afternoon. Frequently we don't extinguish our gas in twenty-four hours. Our gas, however, is good and cheap; for this much thanks. Three or four hours of sunshine a day is considered "charming," and on such occasions we are a happy community. Pittsburgh is the darkest city on earth, and in this respect she is ahead of Chicago and Ebensburg. But if clouds of smoke continually hang over the city, and the atmosphere is thick and sooty, we at least bask in the sunshine of prosperity. Pedestrians crowd our streets, and in almost every direction one looks there is a volume of business being transacted that astonishes strangers.—Our women never dressed so richly as now, and papas and husbands must have stamps or wives and daughters couldn't sport such gay plumage. Our young men never had so much money to spend on operas, cigars and gin cocktails as now; the "old man" must "come down" with the lucre to sustain such extravagance. Real estate was never so high and so much sold, and next season there will be more building done in the city and suburbs than ever before in one season. Does not all this betoken positive prosperity? If we are in darkness, we are not in bankruptcy, that's very evident.

But notwithstanding our wealth and commercial progress, disease and death are alarmingly prevalent among us. That terrible malady, small pox, has become epidemic in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and the adjacent towns. Hospitals are about being erected for the accommodation of patients, and every sanitary measure will be immediately adopted, so that, if possible, the disease may be suppressed before the advent of cold weather. Fevers are also prevalent, and a number of deaths have recently occurred from these causes.

We had our usual number of accidents within the past week, but I believe only one suicide, the victim in which case was a small-pox patient named John Kinsman, who had been found wandering the streets in a delirious condition, on Monday morning last, and temporarily confined in the Allegheny lock-up, where he succeeded in killing himself by beating his head against the iron bars and wall of the cell.

The sensation last week was the finding of the dead body of a man named James Booth in the cellar of an old building on Mulberry street. Decomposition had set in when the corpse was first discovered. It was thought that the unfortunate man had been murdered, as several bruises were found on his head, and the pockets of his pants were turned inside out. However, the coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from causes unknown. Booth was unmarried and about 30 years of age. His brother, "Reddy" Booth, committed suicide a few years ago.

A young man named James Hutchinson was badly crushed on Saturday night last by being caught between two freight cars at the outer depot of the P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

A man named Canan had a hole some four or five inches in length knocked in his head the same day in South Pittsburgh by a stick of timber falling on him. His recovery is doubtful.

An aged man named Jas. Duffield was knocked down and killed in South Pittsburgh on Sunday night last. Two boys have been arrested on suspicion of causing his death. All the parties are said to have been intoxicated.

A young woman named Lottie Gilmore attempted to drown herself in the Allegheny river near the Suspension bridge on Monday night, but a couple of police officers grabbed her in time to prevent her from even getting her feet wet. She was intoxicated at the time, and for that offence was taken in charge and locked up.

Jos. Mellendaliar, a cigar maker, was found dead this morning in the third story of a building in Redoubt alley, in the First ward, where him and his wife had been living in misery and filth. The wife was a hard drinker and had sold all the furniture to buy liquor, leaving only a dirty mattress, on which the deceased was lying. She has disappeared. Death from intemperance and neglect say the coroner's jury.

To let your readers know what we have to do in the way of supporting amusements, I will enumerate what has been and is on the bills for the present week: Mrs. General Lander is at the Pittsburgh Opera House, Neil Warner at the Fifth Avenue Opera House, Lydia Thompson and her burlesque troupe at the Academy of Music, the Blonde and Brunette Female Minstrels at the Varieties Theatre, Thomas' concert organization at Library Hall, the Hibernicon at Masonic Hall, White Cloud and his braves at the Museum, and Anna Dickenson lectured at Library Hall last night. All these enterprises must be or have been patronized in order to sustain our city's reputation abroad as the best show town in the United States. Yes, sir, we are a great people, and well we know it.

Yours, &c., VAG.

DR. HITCHCOCK'S ANALYSIS OF THE BIBLE.—*The Bible brought within the Comprehension of All.*—The Bible is emphatically the book of books. It is the treasury of divine truth. A correct knowledge of its teachings is necessary to promote enlightened piety and secure our highest spiritual interests. Volumes of commentaries have been written to develop its meaning and clearly present the law of God to us as revealed therein. Now, while these helps to a proper understanding of the word of God are not to be despised, it still remains an open question whether the Bible, after all, is not its own best interpreter, and whether we may not, by comparing Scripture with Scripture, arrive most fully at its true meaning; and in order that all will be enabled to give the Bible a systematic study, we would call their attention to "Dr. Hitchcock's Analysis of the Bible." In this comprehensive volume we have the whole Bible systematically and logically arranged into twenty-seven books, and these books are subdivided into chapters and sections. Then every verse of the Bible relating to the general subject of the book, or the particular subject of the section, is arranged in order. An index of subjects and another of verses is then introduced, by which we can at once refer to all that is contained in the Bible on any particular subject. We are thus furnished with the means of comparing spiritual things with spiritual, and of interpreting one portion of Scripture in the light of another. This work also contains Cruden's Complete Concordance, Pronouncing and Interpreting Dictionary, Dictionary of Religious Denominations, and a History of the Bible, &c. We think we do the readers of the *Freeman*, of many of them at least, a real service in calling their attention to the merits of this work, which may properly be denominated *a Commentary wholly Biblical.*

Mr. J. O. Morrow is the authorized agent for this work, and is now in town and will soon call on our citizens and give them an opportunity to examine this valuable and elegant book, to the great merits of which the agent has already obtained the following

STRONG LOCAL TESTIMONIALS:

I gladly give my testimony in behalf of the book presented by Mr. Morrow to the notice of the public. It is not only calculated to meet the wants of ministers, but also of all who are desirous of comprehending more fully the Bible truths.

T. R. JONES,
Pastor 1st Congregational Church.
Ebensburg, Nov. 7th, 1871.

Hitchcock's Analysis of the Bible, being the Bible, the whole Bible, and nothing but the Bible, is admirably suited to systematize and enlarge our knowledge of the Scriptures. I deem it well worthy the patronage of a Christian public.

H. B. COX,
Pastor of Disciple Church, Ebensburg.

Having examined, Dr. Hitchcock's Analysis of the Holy Bible, I have found it all that could be desired. Having the subject matter arranged in such a clear and concise manner, it will be found a great help to the proper understanding of the word of God. It is a book that should be found in every family.

WILLIAM HARRISON,
Pastor Calvinistic Metodist Church, Ebensburg.

—Come fair or foul weather, come sleet or come snow, it would be a very good idea to get all of your family together, and as soon as possible to Spence's elegant Photograph Rooms go. After doing which of course you should get all their pictures taken, from the largest to the smallest, yourself thrown in. That's the way to please Spence, please yourself, and please the whole family. How pleasant, and how pretty are Spence's pictures.

POMEROY'S DEMOCRAT—M. M. ("Brick") Pomeroy, Editor and proprietor—has the largest circulation, with the greatest and most interesting variety of reading matter, of any Political paper in the world. Subscription price $2.50. Club rates $2.00. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE. Address C. P. SYKES, Publisher, Post-office Box 5217, New York.

THE sweetest word in our language is health. At the first indication of disease, use well-known and approved remedies. For dyspepsia or indigestion, use "PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS." For coughs, colds, sore or lame stomach, use "JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT."

A CASE of chronic rheumatism of unusual severity, cured by "JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT," is noticed by one of our exchanges. A large bunch came out upon the breast of the sufferer, and appeared like part of the breast bone.

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

To Miss Harriet, Nicknamed "Had."

Fair Harriet! say wilt thou teach
  A student to proclaim,
In grammar phrase, what part of speech
  Distinguishes thy name?
Though "Harriet" be a *noun*, 'tis true—
  A name that makes all glad—
Yet nicknamed, and a *verb* we view,
  For then we've only "HAD."

A verb then let me make thy name,
  And soon I'll con it pat;
An *active* verb—"to do"—the same,
  And *regular* at that.
Thus I my pleasing task relate,
  For hundreds would be glad,
And none "decline" to "conjugate"
  So fair a verb as "HAD."

Thou'rt always in a happy "mood,"
  And in the "present tense,"
Not oft "expressed," but "understood"
  By men of common sense.
So valued an "auxiliary"
  Would make each anxious lad,
In the "potential mood," say "I
  May, can, or must have 'HAD!'"

But doubting swains more warily
  Their lessons have pursued;
And seem to make approaches sly
  In the "subjunctive mood."
They hover round with solemn face,
  Demeanor grave and sad.
And cautiously propound the "case"—
  "Oh! *if* I could have 'HAD.'"

But *more* than "perfect" is his lot—
  "Plu-perfect" at the least—
Whose "conjugation" 's fully taught,
  And sanctioned by the priest;
Whose happy face and cheerful brow,
  With smiles of pleasure clad,
Could recognize the marriage vow
  By saying he had "HAD."

But truce to this, my idle rhyme—
  Let "moods" and "tenses" slide;
Whene'er St. Patrick's bells shall chime
  With "Haddy" for a bride,
Such joys as virtue pure can give,
  To make life's pathway glad,
Is his, in the "infinitive,"
  Whose lot is *to have* "HAD."

MACSHANE.

Uterine Diseases.

By this term we understand those diseases peculiar to females, such as obstructions, irregularities, cessations, derangements, immoderations, and disorders which are so common, and which exercise such a powerful influence in the destruction of female health.

It is all-important that the physician should be able to discriminate closely between these affections, as some of them are directly opposite in their nature, and each requires a specific treatment different from the other, a mistake in which would be dangerous and perhaps fatal.

That the urine in these disorders is of a peculiar character and quality, every physician of experience in this way knows, and can at once perceive the difference between these excesses and deficiencies.

And in treating these complaints especially, he must ever keep in mind these pathological differences, and prescribe such remedies as will check up the excesses or restore the diminished secretions; remove the morbid conditions and reinvigorate the whole system.

The good effects of this kind of treatment will be observed in a very short time, and as a general thing the patient recovers entirely in a few weeks.

We have had hundreds of cases where the good effects of our remedies were observable in a very few weeks. The dull, languid expression of the eyes began to disappear, the dark-colored circle beneath them gradually lessened, the skin became more natural, the complexion improved, the appetite returned, the strength increased, the palpitation ceased, nervousness wore off, the shortness of breath became less troublesome, the puffed face was no longer visible, and the disposition became less irritable and more cheerful, and the general health entirely restored.

Many of these changes are among the first signs of improvement after commencing the treatment.

Afflicted women, brighten your hopes and try our remedies.

Our daily practical observations enable us to determine the precise condition of the new system in every case, and to prescribe the appropriate remedy in every disease.

DRS. OLDSHUE.
132 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE ALDINE.—The prospectus for the fifth year (1872) of this magnificent triumph of art and literature has been issued, and the magazine is to have many new and distinguished features. Engravings after the most celebrated American artists will be given, while the literary department will be under the supervision of Richard Henry Stoddard, the eminent author, who will be aided by some of the most popular writers and poets of the day. The volume for 1872 will contain nearly three hundred pages and about two hundred and fifty fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, inserted as a frontispiece. The Christmas number for 1872 will be a splendid volume in itself, containing fifty engravings (four in tint), and, although retailed at $1, will be sent without extra charge to all yearly subscribers. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful and incomparable oil painting, by Seis, entitled "Dame Nature's School." The chromo is 11x13 inches, and is an exact FAC SIMILE, in size and appearance, of the original picture. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance. One copy, one year, with oil chromo, $5; or THE ALDINE and the FREEMAN for one year, and the premium oil chromo, for only $5 50. James Sutton & Co., publishers, No. 22 Liberty street, New York.

THE CATHOLIC ANNUAL FOR 1872.—We are in receipt of this beautifully printed and excellently illustrated Annual for 1872. It has evidently been edited with much care, and contains a varied amount of information. We find in it excellent Portraits of Pius IX., O'Connell, Eugenie de Guerin, Miss Proctor, Archbishop Darboy, Archbishop Carroll, Commodore Barry, as well as many others. It also contains Pictures of Churches, Cathedrals, Scenery—in fact, it has over thirty five excellent illustrations. It is printed on the best of paper, bound in a good stiff illuminated cover, and contains 144 pages of the most interesting kind of reading matter, and all of this for the small sum of twenty five cents.

JUST THE THING!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

BRIGHAM YOUNG'S trial for bigamy did not affect the price of clothing at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, No. 109 Clinton st., Johnstown, because he sells as cheap as ever the best quality and the latest styles of men's and boys' clothing. He has just received several boxes of new fall and winter goods, such as pants, vests, coats, overcoats, etc., which he will dispose of at the lowest figures. He keeps heavy goods, strong goods and light dress goods—church-going dress coats, pants and vests—working coats, pants and vests. When clothing is your object, don't forget Mr. Murphy.

WILD GEESE going south reminds us of the great number of packages carried from John J. Murphy's Dry Goods Store, Mansion House corner, Johnstown.

The rush of voters at the New York election reminds us of the rush to John J. Murphy's Dry Goods Store, at the cheap corner.

The rush of water over the falls of Niagara reminds us of the rush to Murphy's store.

The final wreck of nature and the crush of worlds reminds us of the rush to Murphy's for fall and winter goods.

BUSINESS.—No business man in this community does business in a more business way than does Geo. Huntley, who is always up to his eyes in the stove, hardware, tinware and notion business at his well known business stand on High street. It is none of our business where you do your shopping business, but if you find a man in that business more worthy of your custom than George is, we will willingly admit that we don't know what business is. Try Huntley the next time business prompts you.

TOO BIG A THING!—We couldn't afford the time or space, if we had the disposition, to enumerate one half the articles kept for sale at C. T. Roberts' elegant clock, watch, jewelry and notion store, but we are sure than anything in his line from a penny whistle or a prime cigar to a magnificent gold watch or a first class sewing machine, can be bought from Cham. just as easy as twice two make four. And he never fails to please all with his goods and prices.

THE celebrated Weed Sewing Machine is sold by E. D. Evans, Wilmore, and R. Tredenic, Conemaugh, at $10 per month. It is as good as the best and is sold as cheap as the cheapest first class machines. Agents are wanted to canvass Cambria county. [1m.]

STIRRING TIMES—just now at Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall.

GEIS & FOSTER.

GRAND OPENING OF FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

The attention of the Ladies is directed to our immense stock of Millinery Goods, comprising a grand assortment of French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons, Silks, Velvets, Ornaments in endless profusion, and the latest styles of Trimmed Bonnets and Hats, which we have always on hand, or we can supply any lady with trimmed Hats or Bonnets at shortest notice and in a style which we guarantee will give entire satisfaction. We are now offering special and extraordinary inducements in Fall and Winter Dress Goods, Double Warp Alpacas, Poplins, Velveteens, Waterproofs, Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, Linens, Muslins, Prints, Ginghams, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces, Dress Trimmings, and a full variety of Small Wares, Zephyr Worsted and Germantown Wool, at prices to suit all.

A magnificent line of Black and Colored Silks in Glace and Gros Grain, at prices ranging from $1 to $4.

A new, complete and elegant display of Single and Double Broche, Paisley and Thibet Shawls, at from $3 to $50; and hundreds of Woolen Shawls at very reduced prices. We have also opened a splendid line of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS, AT LOWEST PRICES. A full and varied assortment of Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades always on hand. Also, the very choicest of live Geese Feathers. All of the above and much more can be bought for the cash at the lowest market rates from

GEIS & FOSTER,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
Johnstown, Pa.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11.-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
264 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

POPULAR VERDICT—Oak Hall is *the* place to buy Fall Clothes.

OBITUARY.

McBRIDE.—Died, in Cambria township, on Monday morning last about 2½ o'clock, Mrs. —— McBRIDE, aged about 72 years.

The deceased was a most exemplary christian and true woman and having lived in the fear and love of God, she has undoubtedly gone to receive the reward of a well spent life. Her remains were interred in the Catholic graveyard in this place on Wednesday. May she rest in peace.

SNYDER—Died, in Carroll township, on Monday evening last, Mr. NICHOLAS SNYDER, one of the oldest and most esteemed citizens of Northern Cambria, aged about 60 years.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of JOHN KENNEDY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JOHN KENNEDY, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and to those holding claims against the same notice is given to present their respective accounts duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. KENNEDY, Administrator.
Hemlock, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—

Estate of CHRISTIAN SMAY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ANN SMAY, Administratrix.
Summerhill Twp., Nov. 11, 1871.-4t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARGARET McGOUGH, dec'd.

Whereas Letters of Administration have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscriber on the estate of Margaret McGough, late of Allegheny township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made immediately, and those holding claims against the same are desired to present them duly probated for settlement. F. O'FRIEL, Adm'r.
Loretto, Nov. 11, 1871.-6t.*

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on *Monday, the 4th day of December*, A. D. 1871:

FIRST WEEK.

Eastman..................vs. Nutter.
Wilson....................vs. Pringle.
Lebin & Son..............vs. Lintons.
Murphy...................vs. Nutter & Noel.
Wm. Slick, sr............vs. Wingard *et. al.*
Littlefield...............vs. Burns *et. al.*
Littlefield...............vs. Nagle.
Miller.....................vs. Gurley.
Miller.....................vs. Evans.
Parrish...................vs. Griffith.
Freithoff.................vs. Dunn.
Evans.....................vs. Jones.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

Appraisement of the personal property set apart for Mary J. Riffle, widow of Jas. M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, dec'd—$300.00.

Inventory of the amount, viz: $300, set apart by the appraisers of the personal estate of Baltas Kohler, late of Johnstown, deceased, out of his estate, for the use of his widow and family, $300. GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk O. C.
Clerk O. C.'s Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1871.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 6th day of December next*, to wit:

The partial account of E. R. Glasgow, Adm'x of James Glasgow, deceased.

The second account of R. R. Davis and John Bennett, Adm'rs of D. J. Davis, late of Cambria township, dec'd. Fund arising from the sale of decedent's real estate.

The first and final account of Alfred C. Gibson, Executor of Mrs. Elizabeth Gibson, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.

The second and final account of Wm. Behe, Adm'r of Edward Burk, late of Washington township, deceased.

The first account of Stephen Stutzman, Administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

The first account of James C. Murray, Guardian of John D. O'Connell, minor child of John D. O'Connell, late Major of the U. S. Army.

The second and partial account of F. D. Storm, Administrator of D. T. Storm, late of Washington township, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of JAMES M. RIFFLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of James M. Riffle, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are desired to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. R. SECHLER, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1871.-6t.

NOTICE!—An application will be made to his Excellency Governor John W. Geary for the pardon of Louis Holzner, convicted in the Oyer and Terminer of Cambria county of murder in the second degree, for the killing of Philip Phalin. [Nov. 4.-3t.*]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at *Union Hall, Johnstown*, on Tuesday, the 27th day of November, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 40 feet on Broad street on the south and running back 132 feet to an alley on the north, adjoining lot of Andrew Myers on the west and an alley on the east, having thereon erected two one-and-a-half story plank dwelling houses and two plank stables, now in the occupancy of John Keelan, Michael Mack, James Patterson and Joseph Stevenson. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad street on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining other lot of John Keelan on the west and lot of John and Patrick Colligan on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of Lawrence Burns. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Keelan, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad street on the north and running back 132 feet to an alley on the south, adjoining lot of Charles Oswald on the west and lot of John Keelan on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, now in the occupancy of John F. Danlis. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. H. Watson & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Burket and Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh boro', Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Cushon, Peter Menahan, and others, containing one acre, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of the said Samuel Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John S. Ogden, for use of George W. McDowell, now for use of C. B. Ellis.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Catharine McKenna and Daniel McKenna, of, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in Johnstown, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting twenty-five (25) feet on the south side of Market street and running back southerly fifty-five and one-half (55½) feet to lot now of Mr. Binding, being lots late the property of James Downey, sr., dec'd, and lot now or late the property of John Cond and M. O'Connell on the east, being the same lot of ground which by sundry mesne conveyances and allowances in law became vested in John M. Power and Jacob Riley, who by deed dated the 9th day of April, 1852, conveyed the same to David D. Jones, who by his deed conveyed the same, dated May 10th, 1854, to Jas. Herrington, and the said Jas. Herrington, by his deed dated June 13th, 1864, conveyed the same to George Hiser, jr., who by his deed dated Nov. 3d, 1865, conveyed the same to John Krauss, who by his deed dated Nov. 5, 1856, conveyed the same to Catharine McKenna, a party hereto, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Robison and Samuel B. Robison, trading as Robison & Co., and S. B. Robison, Adm'r of S. B. Robison, dec'd, and Hill Burgoon, Administrator C. F. A. of R. Robison, dec'd.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1871.

RULE ON HEIRS, &c.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

[L.S.] The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Ann Doyle, (widow,) Edward Doyle, Jas. Doyle, whose residence is unknown, John Doyle, who resides in Youngstown, State of Ohio, Joseph Doyle, who resides in Hannibal, State of Missouri, Michael Doyle, who resides in Gallitzin, Cambria county, Bridget, intermarried with William Tomlinson, and resides in Allegheny township, Cambria county, and Catharine Doyle, a minor having for her guardian Francis Moran, who resides in Allegheny twp., Cambria county, and Mary Ann Doyle, intermarried with John Burk, and resides in Clearfield township, Cambria county, heirs and legal representatives of James Doyle, late of the township of Allegheny, in the county of Cambria, deceased.—*Greeting:*

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of James Doyle, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 4th day of September, 1871, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, State of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Francis Moran, William Tomlinson, Patrick McCollough, John Bradley, Anthony McCoy, and others, containing 148 acres, 121 perches, and allowance, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story (part log and part frame) house, a log bank barn, and a two story plank house; valued and appraised at the sum of $28 per acre, amounting in the aggregate to the sum of $4,165.12½. Notice to be given to the heirs residing out of the State by four publications in a newspaper published in the county, and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office address. And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1871.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [nov.11.-4t.]

AGENTS WANTED
FOR A
BOOK THAT WILL SELL!
FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE
BY THE RENOWNED
SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,

besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10-21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOMAS H. PORTER, dec'd.

Letters of Administration *de bonis non* on the estate of Thomas H. Porter, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement. H. KINKEAD,
Nov. 4.-6t. *Administrator de bonis non.*

J. S. OGDEN, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [3-11.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

EBENSBURG
FOUNDRY
J. A. SHOEMAKE
Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILL
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATOR
HEATING AND COOKING STOVE
OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE;
Church, School and Dinner BELL
CAST IRON FENCING,
KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WA
of every description, &c., &c.
ALL WORK WARRANTED!

☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Farming Utensils, &c. All orders promptly attended to. Old metal, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-3m.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIU
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture,
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EXCURSION TICKET!
GOOD FOR NINETY DAYS.
UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,
AND RETURN.
☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-Class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at
SPENCE'S GALLERY,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Mosses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring the same, the BONDS of said county, in sums of $100, $200 and $500. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, for the purpose of raising money to build the New County Jail, and pay interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum—said interest being payable semi-annually—and are redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the 13th day of December, 1874, and payable the 13th day of September, 1881. Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest.

Parties desiring to invest in this Loan will please call on the Commissioners at their Office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 19th day of April, A. D. 1871.

MAURICE McNAMARA,
JAMES E. NEASON, Com'rs.
FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk. apr. 15.-tf.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

Special attention given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, lease, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their interests to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited.

REFERENCES—Wm. Mann, Esq., Messrs. Morgan, Bush & Co., Gen'l C. H. T. Collis, Philadelphia; Messrs. J. T. Way & Bro., W. M. Gormly, Esq., H. B. Swoope, Esq., Pittsburg; Hon. John Scott, Huntingdon; Hon. S. S. Blair, Hollidaysburg; Hon. B. F. Rose, Altoona; D. W. Woods, Esq., Lewistown; Cyrus Elder, Esq., Johnstown; Wm. P. Wilson, Esq., Bellefonte. [1-12.-ly.]

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
—OF—
GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Office in Colonade Row.

Several parties wish to secure Houses in Ebensburg at fair rents.

Houses and Lots are for rent on fair terms.

Give us a description and price of what you have for rent.

Let us know what kind of a House or House and Lot you wish to secure as a tenant.

Have you REAL or PERSONAL PROPERTY you wish to sell, or do you wish to buy?

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE!

☞ Our terms are reasonable for all services relative to above matters. See "Real Estate Gazette." GEO. W. OATMAN & CO.
Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1871.-tf.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. Saddles and Harness made and repaired and all other work in my line done in the best manner, on the shortest notice and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-4t.]

LEMMON & PLANK,
Practising Physicians,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Office in rear of Lemmon & Murray's Drug and Book Store, High street.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of the above place and vicinity who may stand in need of Medical aid.

A Startling Story.

Boutwell's Financial Plan the Invention of a Side-whiskered Englishman who Writes His Name in the Middle.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—On Friday evening, as Secretary Boutwell entered Steinway Hall to deliver a lecture, a summons was served upon him in the name of B. Clifford Galvin, Esq., by Counselor William H. Scheeley.—The writ was based on a civil suit commenced by Mr. Galvin wherein he claims two millions damages. The plaintiff seriously alleges that the financial policy carried out by Secretary Boutwell is his property—that Boutwell agreed to pay him a just consideration for suggesting the same, and that the Secretary is endeavoring to defraud him of his honest dues.

Mr. Galvin is an Englishman, and has made some reputation in his native land and in Canada as a financier. He was long connected with the Barings of London, and successfully resisted the famous Grand Trunk Railway bill in the Canadian Parliament.—His resistance saved £15,000,000 to the stockholders of the Grand Trunk Railway. He came to this country in July, 1867, on business of his own connected with railways. Being a financier, he naturally turned his attention to the embarrassing condition to which the Treasury of the United States had been reduced. He eliminated a grand scheme for equalizing the value of gold and currency, which he considered the true secret for securing the prosperity of the country.

In September, 1868, he had matured his plans, and in June, 1869, he wrote to Secretary Boutwell, offering to submit it to his consideration. Boutwell paid no attention to the communication, and in July Mr. Galvin went to Washington. He called on Secretary Boutwell, sent in his card, and was admitted. The two, however, were unable to come to terms, and Mr. Galvin left without communicating his plans. Afterward Mr. Galvin was brought to the recollection of the Secretary by Mr. Ephraim Tripp, of Boston, a personal friend of both. Through this gentleman Boutwell sent a request to Mr. Galvin to submit his plans, and if they were adopt he promised a liberal compensation. He likewise hinted at the possibility of appointing Mr. Galvin to a position in the Treasury, should his ability prove equal to the recommendation of Mr. Tripp. On the faith of these promises the financier visited the Secretary at his residence in Groton, and gave him a copy, of the plans, at the same time explaining and elaborating on their details. Boutwell received them, and promised a careful examination, and liberal payment in case they were adopted.

This was September 14th, 1869. Secretary Boutwell came to New York and went hence to Washington. A portion of the agreement between him and Mr. Galvin was that the latter should be notified, in case of the adoption of his scheme, at least ten days before it went into operation. Boutwell, at Washington, made his boasts that he had a financial scheme which would redeem the credit of the country, and bring gold eventually on par with greenbacks. On the 25th of September the scheme was put in operation. It was Mr. Galvin's plan from first to last. On the very day of its inauguration the Secretary wrote his only letter to the financier whose brains had furnished him a policy. He said in that letter that Mr. Galvin's plans were not admissible.

Mr. Galvin wisely kept quiet for a month until the plan had been fairly tested, and its feasibility demonstrated to the public. Then he took means to recover his documents and to force the Secretary to fulfil his promise of compensation. His letters to Boutwell remained unanswered, but he finally got possession of the plans, and then he determined to appeal to law. An attempt was made to arrest Boutwell, in Chicago, in May 1870, but he escaped by reducing his anticipated visit of ten to three days. He has not been within reach of Mr. Galvin since, until the 21st of September last, when he was in this city. The prospect is that the Secretary may soon find himself in hot water.

The Talking Machine.

The celebrated talking machine of Professor Faber, of Vienna, Austria, was recently exhibited to an appreciative audience of some two or three hundred people at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia. Previous to an experimental illustration of the wonderful powers of the machine, Dr. J. Solis Cohen delivered an exhaustive and elaborate lecture upon the anatomy of the vocal organs, the formation of sound, the structure of the machine, and concluded with a historical sketch of the invention.

It was originated about thirty years ago by the uncle of Professor Faber, and exhibited at that time in Philadelphia. The present Professor Faber improved it wonderfully, although it took a great while to arrive at the present perfection. Seven years were necessary to arrive at the production of the sound of the letter "e." The exhibition on this occasion consisted of the production of all the letters of the alphabet and elementary sounds of the language. Phrases of six and eight words in length were spoken in English, French and German. The voice is a shrill, monotonous and unnatural one, but in the majority of instances startlingly correct. It was operated by a German lady who does not understand a word of English, and produces the sound simply through phonetic translation.

The happy pronounciation of a word or phrase was received by the audience with applause. If there is any sound, in our estimation, says the Philadelphia *Post*, that is slurred in the slightest, it is the sound of the letter "L." It must be remembered that the basis of speech of this machine is the sound system of the German language, and all the English words are spoken with a German accent. The machine is constructed as follows:

The machine consists of a gilded table, highly ornamented, beneath which appears a bellows and a lever to put it in motion. Upon the top a lifeless face with clammy eyes stares upon you, and behind which is arranged a mass of wires, strings, delicate wooden levers, rubber tubes and pipes, which make up the speaking apparatus. By a compression of the bellows the air is forced through a narrow aperture into an iron wind-pipe, and thence into an artificial glottis, from which it passes through a vent representing the human mouth, with movable jaws and rubber tongue. There are fourteen levers, each of which gives a distinct utterance, and when moved in concert they produce the sound of any desired syllable. A separate lever produces a peal of laughter, which would be natural enough except for a slight grating noise.

In one phase the talking machine of Prof. Faber is a marvel of human skill and patience. It is the furthest human picket of the army of science in its attack upon nature. When we recollect that the German nation, which produced this marvel, has also manufactured facsimiles of human skin, hair and finger-nails that stand physiological and chemical tests, the startling query may well arise, what next? If scientific progress keeps on advancing at this rate, and the various portions of the human body can be so cunningly counterfeited, perhaps the novel "Frankenstein" of Mrs. Shelly was not so impossible, after all.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula**, and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions**, and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm**, and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility**, and **Leucorrhœa**, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

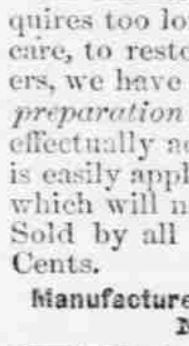
Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Dr. Crook's
WINE
or
TAR.
Established
1862.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all
Asthma.—The relief and cure of it are marvelous.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure
Throat Ailments require only a few doses.
Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable
Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.
Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Appetizer.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring.
Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting any "ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.



For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Scald Head, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Prepared only by
OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

MILLIONS BEAR TESTIMONY
TO THEIR
WONDERFUL CURATIVE EFFECTS.

DR. FRAZIER'S

CALIFORNIA HERB BITTERS

A true medicine, manufactured from pure juices or vital principles of Herbs, Roots, Barks, Flowers, &c., embracing twenty-one species, found growing on the golden mountains of California, parts of South America, and India—all possessing wonderful well-known curative powers, and are offered to all people, of whatever kingdom, land, nation, name, or color, as the best medicinal preparation ever discovered for the cure of

DYSPEPSIA.

Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, General Debility, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cramp, Biliousness, Headache, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Chills, Fever and Ague, and for the relief and cure of Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Pains in the Back and Loins, and Eruptive Diseases, such as Scrofula, Tumors, Pimples, &c., arising from impurity of the blood.

☞ For sale by all Druggists. [au.10.-1y.]

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK.

Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-1y.]

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

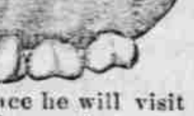
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,



Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

CHICAGO.

BY REV. DWIGHT WILLIAMS.

Hark! hark! hark!
From the midnight's hush and dark
Hear a wild, wild cry of fear
Rising on the atmosphere;
Wierd and shrill the echo flies,
Louder, hoarser clamors rise;
Now a red gleam skyward darts,
Quickly throbs a thousand hearts;
Now they gather on the street,
Dismal tread of tramping feet;
Fire! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
See the red flames leaping higher.

Peal, peal, peal.
Bells of brass and bells of steel;
How they ring an awful chime
Through the dismal midnight time;
How the fiery demon gloats,
How he scorns the brazen throats
Which the dauntless firemen aim
At his surging hands of flame—
Ah! but fire is king to-night,
And the waters yield the fight;
Higher, higher, higher,
Like a tempest sweeps the fire.

Street to street,
Like a raid of horsemen fleet,
Now the fiery chargers dash,
Now their laurels gleam and flash;
Attic height and cellar's gloom,
Lo! they smile with sudden doom;
Palsied limbs and tiny feet
Ruthless drive they to the street;
Food of millions they devour,
Gormands of the midnight hour;
How they spoil
Treasured arts of time and toil.

Crash! crash! crash!
See the fiery surges lash
Cross-crowned spire and splendid dome,
Proud arcade and palace home;
Molten acres seethe and roll,
City lords no more control,
Riot flames in fury whirl,
Toss their plumes, and madly curl
Lips of scorn at human cries
Help imploring from the skies;
To and fro
Rolls a sea of human woe.

Fire—fire—fire—
Bristles every throbbing wire;
Ditties list wild surprise
As a prostrate city lies
At her ashen altars low
Breathing out her midnight woe;
Charred and crisp her pictured walls
Blank and drear her proudest halls,
All the land with pallor turns
As Chicago wails and burns;
Let us pray,
God, O God, Thy judgment stay.

In thy grief,
Pitying hands reach out relief;
Lo, a hundred cities wait
In this hour of thy sad fate;
Prostrate queen, thy wail is heard,
All the nation's heart is stirred;
We shall love thee for this woe,
By this grief thou yet shalt know
Sweeter ties of brotherhood,
Binding millions of one blood;
City, fair,
Droop not long in wild despair.

Unto Thee.
God of refuge now we flee,
Spread the shelter of Thy wing
O'er the sad and sorrowing;
For the rich, now poor, we pray,
Gently shield and lead their way;
For the sad and houseless poor
Open Thou some loving door
For thy scattered children all,
Proud and lowly, great and small,
Hear us plead.
Help, O help them in their need.

Old Fools the Worst.

About a month ago, says the Detroit *Press*, a man named Josiah Fuller, who lives in Lucas county, Ohio, was in Detroit on a visit, and, while in the depot one day, saw, admired, and became acquainted with a very good looking young woman named Mattie Adams. Fuller assisted her on the train, saw to her baggage, and during their half-hour's interview allowed her to know that he was a widower, worth thirty thousand dollars, and in search of a second wife.

The man was completely enamored, and before the train left induced Miss Adams to give him her address and promise that he might write to her, she graciously exchanging photographs with him. Now, Mr. Fuller is a man fifty five years old, anything but handsome, and short and fat. But fat men are deceptive, and Mr. Fuller immediately commenced making a fool of himself.

The woman gave him the address of a noted house in this city, and he sat down and wrote her a very tender letter before she was half way home. Of course he didn't know her character or the character of the house. In due time she answered his letter, and in due time he replied. Thus matters went on until Thursday, when he made his appearance at Detroit at her request to have an interview. It may be as well to say here that in one of his letters he sent her a fifty dollar greenback to buy a ring.

On arriving here, a hackman conveyed him to the house, and the old man never got a hint as to its character. Miss Adams was expecting him, and palmed herself off as being at her mother's house, even bringing in "her mother" for an introduction. If Fuller was in love before, he was clear gone now, and proposed marriage before he was in the house two hours. After many attempts to blush, the woman said "yes," and old Nonsense was the happiest man in Detroit.

After prolonging his visit until late in the evening, he went to a hotel, the understanding being that he was yesterday to go with her and select the wedding garments. He was on hand as prompt as an office seeker, and the twain went on a grand shopping excursion. Whatever she wanted he ordered and paid for, including two silk dresses, several other dresses, a set of jewelry, and notions too many to mention.

After two hours tramping, the pair returned to the house, and the young woman informed him that she had one more request to make. Her "dear papa" was owing a debt of three hundred dollars, and a cruel, heartless creditor had levied on her piano in lieu of money. Would he lend "her father" the money for a few days! Of course he would, and he counted out the money as fast as his fingers could fly. As he was not invited to stay for dinner, Fuller went to his hotel, and at two o'clock walked up to have another chat with his fiancee. He rang the bell and no one answered. He rang again, and there was no reply.

He pulled harder and a strange woman appeared at the door and asked what he wanted. While he was telling her, and totally confounded by the turn matters had taken, she informed him that if he didn't get out of that with his drunken tricks he would be snatched by the police. He tried to go in and she pushed him out. He demanded an explanation and she called him an old dough-head. Two or three citizens came along, stopped to hear the dispute, and one of them informed Fuller that if he valued his character he had better make himself less conspicuous. He has gone home $500 out of pocket.

A SYRIAN CONVERT to Christianity, as the story goes, was urged by his employer to work on Sunday, but he declined. "But," said the minister, "does not your Bible say that if a man has an ox or an ass that falls into a pit on the Sabbath day he may pull him out?" "Yes," answered Hayob: "but if the ass has a habit of falling into the same pit every Sabbath day, then the man should fill up the pit or sell that ass." The story has a sort of a swival "moral" which will fit a great many disputed points in these days.

ROUGH ON THE HIRED MAN.—An Orleans county farmer recklessly publishes the following challenge:

"I will bet $42 25 that my hired man can take longer to go to the harvest field, get back to dinner quicker, eat more, do less, and bear down harder on a panel of the fence that any other hired man within just fifteen miles of the flag-staff in Millville."

FALL
BULLETIN.

CAUSES!

We have bought more largely, and therefore more cheaply, than ever before.

We have selected EVERY PIECE of Goods with the utmost care, and had EVERY YARD examined, and well SPONGED before making-up.

We have rejected all COTTON Goods, and have manufactured nothing but ALL WOOL.

We have studied all the New Styles—English, French, and American—and have adopted only the best, together with many New Designs originated by Ourselves.

We have made many improvements in Making-up, and have more confidence than ever in the superiority of our Workmanship.

We have labored to suit all tastes, and have Plain Styles as well as more Fashionable Cuts, and every variety of Shade and Material.

We have determined to do a Larger Trade than ever, and so have combined every inducement that can possibly be offered.

OAK HALL,
MARKET
AND
SIXTH STS.

W A N A M A K E R
AND
BROWN.

1871.
AUTUMN.

CONSEQUENCES!

Our Stock is even more varied, and our Prices even lower, than ever before.

Our Clothing will more than sustain its reputation of being the most Reliable and Durable in the market.

Our Customers will be in no danger of having "Cotton Stuff" palmed off on them.

Our Fall Clothing has a Stylishness and Genteel Appearance which cannot fail to attract and please all Gentlemen of good taste.

Our present Stock will be less liable than any other to any of the mishaps which sometimes befall other Ready-Made Clothing.

Our Stock is sure to contain what will suit all classes and conditions of Men and Boys, both as to Goods and Prices.

Our Customers, old and new, will be delighted with our preparations for the present Fall and Winter Trade.

OAK HALL,
MARKET
AND
SIXTH STS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples! Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pear Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street.
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as *AUCTIONEER* in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public Auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of Auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. *M. L. OATMAN*,
Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-tf.

MUSIC! MUSIC!!—The "SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH" will be prepared to give Lessons on the PIANO MELODEON or CABINET ORGAN at any time after Easter.

☞ For terms apply to the Superioress, Sister M. HORTENSE, or to Rev. R. C. CHRISTY. Charges moderate.
Ebensburg, April 1, 1871.--tf.

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE.
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
No. 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at	8c. to 10c. per lb
Fresh Shad, at	10c. per lb
or 28c. apiece, or four for $1.00.	
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at	$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at	6.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at	3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at	2.00

He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily.
☞ Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.
May 27, 1871.-tf.

PHANTOM ARMIES.

A folio of Apparitions and Wonders, preserved in the British Museum, records that, at Durham, on the 27th of September, 1703, when the evening sky was serene and full of stars, a strange and prodigious light spread over its northwestern quarter, as if the sun itself was shining; then came streamers which turned to armed men ranked on horseback. J. Edmondson, the writer of the Broadsheet adds: "It was thought they would see the apparition better in Scotland, because it appeared a great way north;" the same, he continues gravely, "was seen in the latter end of March, 1704," and the battle of Hochstadt followed it. This must refer to the second battle fought there, which we call Blenheim, when Marshal Tallard was defeated and taken prisoner by Marlborough. But this wonderful light which turned to armed men at Durham was outdone by a marvel at Churchill, Oxfordshire, where (in the same collection) we find that, on the 9th of January, 1705, four suns were all visible in the air at once—"sent for signs unto mankind," adds the publisher, Mr. Tookey, of St. Christopher's Court, "and having their significations of the Lord, like the handwriting unto his servant Daniel."

In 1744, a man named D. Stricket, then servant to Mr. Lancaster, of Blakehills, saw, one evening about seven o'clock, a troop of horse riding leisurely along Souter Fell in Cumberland. They were in close ranks, and ere long quickened their pace. As this man had been sharply ridiculed as the solitary beholder of a spectre horseman in the same place in the preceding year, he watched these strange troopers for some time ere he summoned his master from the house to look too. But here Stricket spoke of what was to be seen. "Mr. Lancaster discovered the aerial troopers," whose appearance was as plainly visible to him as to his servant. "These visionary horsemen seemed to come from the lowest part of Souter Fell, and became visible at a place named Knott; they moved in successive troops (or squadrons) along the side of the Fell till they came opposite to Blakehills, where they went over the mountain." They were two hours in sight; and "this phenomenon was seen by every person (twenty six in number) in every cottage within the distance of a mile," according to the statement attested before a magistrate by Lancaster and Stricket, on the 21st July, 1745.

During the middle of the last century a toll-keeper in Perthshire affirmed on oath before certain justices of the peace that an entire regiment passed through his toll gate at midnight; but as no force had left any town in the neighborhood, or arrived at any other, or in fact were ever seen anywhere but at his particular turnpike, the whole story was treated as a delusion, though the Highlanders sought in some way to connect the vision with the unquiet spirits of those who fought at Culloden, for there, the peasantry aver, that "in the soft twilight of the summer evening, solitary wayfarers, when passing near the burial mounds, have suddenly found themselves amid the smoke and hurly-burly of a battle, and could recognize the various clans engaged by their tartans and badges. On these occasions a certain Laird of Culduthil was always seen amid the fray on a white horse, and the people believe that once again a great battle will be fought there by the clans; but with whom, or about what, no seer has ventured to predict."

Shadowy figures of armed men were seen in Stockton Forest, Yorkshire, prior to the war with France, as the Leeds Mercury and local prints record; and so lately as 1812, much curiosity and no small ridicule were excited by the alleged appearance of a phantom army in the vicinity of hard-working, prosaic Leeds, and all the newspapers and magazines of the time show how much the story amused the skeptical and occupied the attention of the scientific.

TRICKS OF JUGGLERS.—A traveller at Kinsai was entertained by the Viceroy, the Amir Kustai, and this was one of the amusements:

"That same night a juggler appeared, who was one of the Great Kaan's slaves, and the Amir said to him, 'Come and show us some of your wonders!' Upon this he took a wooden bowl with seven holes in it, through which long thongs were passed, and laying hold of one of these, slung it into the air.—(It was the hottest season of the year, and we were outside in the middle of the palace court.) There now remained only the short end of a thong in the conjuror's hand, and he desired one of the boys who assisted him to lay hold and mount. He did so, climbing by the thong, and we lost sight of him. The conjuror then called to him three times, but getting no answer, he snatched up a knife, as if in a great rage, laid hold of a thong, and disappeared in his turn! By and by he threw down one of the boy's hands, then a foot, then the other hand and the other foot, then the trunk, and, last of all, the head! Lastly, he came down himself, puffing and blowing, and with his clothes all bloody, kissed the ground before the Amir, and said something to him in the Chinese language. The Amir gave some order in reply, and our friend then took the lad's limbs, laid them together in their proper places, and gave a kick, when, presto! there was the boy, who got up and stood before us! All this astonished me beyond measure."

VACCINATION.—In view of the prevalence of the small pox in many places throughout the country, and the prospect of its further increase as the cold weather advances, the importance of successful vaccination is pressing, immediate and vital. Dr. Ellis, the great English physician, remarks that ordinary vaccination is performed by scraping off the epidermis and thrusting the vaccine virus into a puncture made by the lancet.—He suggests a greatly improved method, which consists in first raising a small blister by a drop of cantharides applied to the skin. This is to be pricked and the drop of fluid let out, and then a fine vaccine point put into this place, and withdrawn after a moment's delay; the epidermis falls back and quite excludes the air, shutting out any germs that may be floating in the atmosphere. This method has been practising by Dr. Ellis for twenty years, and of hundreds of cases of vaccination which he has performed, he has never had an instance of blood poisoning or abscess. It is worthy of consideration, and has attracted considerable attention on the continent.

SMALL POX.—We see in our exchanges that a new method of treating this disease is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity. The new remedy is the use of the drug hydrastis canadensis, which has been employed in the treatment of various diseases, both in local and internal administrations, and which is said to exert extraordinary power over small pox, in modifying the disease, abolishing its distressing symptoms, shortening its course, lessening its danger, and greatly mitigating its consequences. The plant named hydrastis canadensis, is found in many parts of the United States and its tincture is made and sold for medical purposes. The plant is properly called orange root, and sometimes called yellow puccoon, but it must not be confounded with another plant commonly called puccoon.